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# HISTORY

OF THE

# ASHLAND COUNTY

PIONEER

# HISTORICAL SOCIETY.

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FROM ITS ORGANIZATION, SEPT. 10, 1875, TO THE  
CLOSE OF THE ELEVENTH ANNUAL MEETING  
AUG. 27, 1885, EMBRACING A PERIOD OF  
TEN YEARS.

ARTHUR L. VANDSDALL  
350 WEST MAIN STREET  
ASHLAND, OHIO

BY  
DR. S. RIDDLE.

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## PREFACE.

In order to carry out the purposes of the Ashland County Pioneer Historical Association, for the benefit of all parties interested, and by the urgent request of many of its members, as well as others who are friendly to its aims and objects, this work is published, and trust it will prove valuable to the general public.

S. RIDDLE.

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## HISTORY.

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A clear and definite statement of all the acts and transactions of the Ashland County Pioneer Historical Society from its organization till the close of the 11th Annual Meeting held at the Ashland Court House on Thursday, August 27th, 1885.

First meeting of the Ashland County Pioneer Historical Society: A large number of the Pioneers of Ashland County assembled at the Court House at Ashland, on Friday, September 10th, 1875, at 1 o'clock, P. M., and on motion of Gen. Willard Slocum, John Bryte, of Clear Creek township, was elected temporary President, and Dr. Geo. W. Hill, of Montgomery Tp., Secretary *pro tem*. On motion a committee was appointed to draft a Constitution and By-laws, for the government of the Society. The committee consisted of Dr. P. H. Clark, James Killgore and Peter Thomas. In the absence of the committee, the Pioneers were addressed by John Bryte, who called the attention of those present to the wonderful progress, in many species of improvement, that have taken place within the county, in the last fifty years, particularly in the roads and the modes of reaching the markets. He gave a lively description of the old Corduroy roads and modes of travel. Andrew Mason gave an account of the former mode of preparing food and the embarrassments arising in consequence of the great distance of mills. He spoke of the mill erected by his father in Orange township, being the first within the limits of the County, and gave an amusing anecdote of the method of grinding when the water



was low, by turning overshot wheel and feeding by hand. Daniel Carter, who landed in Montgomery township in 1812, related some of the hardships encountered at that period; how they encamped, cut logs for a cabin while their cattle browsed; and finally raised their cabin by the help of Pioneers from a distance of over ten miles. He gave also some account of his adventures as a youthful hunter. Gen. Willard Slocum called attention in a brief speech to the wonderful improvements that had taken place, within his recollection, in the County. He cited the agricultural improvements, the fine residences, barns, orchards, and spacious fields; and the abundance that now blessed those that tilled the soil, the growth of villages, towns, and other improvements were equally surprising. He was glad to see so many of the aged Pioneers present. Samuel Rowland, though within the County at an early day, preferred to hear from earlier Pioneers than himself. The early cabin raisings, log rollings, corn huskings, and other gatherings abounded in fun and genuine amusement. The incidents of those days if gathered and recorded would be of great value in the future.

At this point Dr. Clark reported a Constitution and By-laws, which were read and adopted by the Society unanimously. (See Constitution in another place.) On motion a committee of thrée, consisting of Isaac Stull, Andrew Mason and Robert Culbertson was appointed to select officers for the permanent organization of the Society. The committee made the following report, which was adopted: For President, Francis Graham, of Ashland; Vice Presidents, Geo. W. Urie, Montgomery; James Kilgore, Orange; Hamilton Porter, Sullivan; Henry Summers, Troy; Jacob Hershey, Ruggles; John Bryte, Clear Creek; Hugh Burns,



Milton ; Thomas Cole, Jackson ; Joseph Chandler, Perry ; Henry Winbigler, Moehcan ; Allen Metcalf, Lake ; Thomas Bushnell, Vermillion ; Daniel Kauffman, Mifflin ; C. C. Coulter, Green ; John W. Bull, Hanover. Recording Secretary, Dr. P. H. Clark, of Ashland ; Corresponding Secretary and Historian, Dr. Geo. W. Hill, of Ashland ; Treasurer, Isaac Stull ; Executive Committee, Gen. Willard Slocum, Judge T. C. Bushnell, Jonas Freer, Maj. R. P. Fulkerson and John McClain, all of Ashland.

As the Constitution and By-Laws require a residence of forty years within the limits of the County to entitle a citizen to membership in the Society, on motion the following members were elected honorary members : Rev. John Robinson, D. D., Robert Noble, Dr. P. H. Clark and Dr. Geo. W. Hill.

After some discussion, Dr. P. H. Clark moved that a second meeting of the Society be held at the Court House, in Ashland, on Friday, Oct. 8th, 1875, at 11 o'clock, A. M., to which all of the Pioneers of the County were cordially invited to be present. Hugh Burns moved to amend by adding, "the wives of the Pioneers also become members of the Society." Gen. Slocum favored the amendment which was agreed to, and the resolution adopted. On motion of Gen. Slocum, the payment of the membership fee on the part of the ladies was omitted.

Rev. Dr. Robinson, of Ashland, being present, was requested to make some remarks. He alluded to his experience as a pioneer, but said he was glad to meet and hear the pioneers speak. In twenty years there will be no pioneers. They will all have gone to another land. These meetings are interesting because they relate to the experience of the





early settlers. None but the pioneer can tell the whole story of adventures, hardships, the erection of cabins, the clearing of farms, the attempt to found churches, build school houses and properly train the rising generation. The first settlers understood the manners and habits of their Indian neighbors better than the present generation, because they had felt the terror of fear when the gleam of the scalping knife and the tomahawk appeared. The pioneers also knew more about the social habits of those days, the condition of society and the anxieties of all true hearted parents for the moral and intellectual training of their children. Many useful lessons can be disseminated by such meetings, and he hoped the new society would be prosperous and do much good.

The following Pioneers with their respective ages attached were present and participated in the proceedings: Francis Graham, aged 83 years; John Robison, 84; John Springer, 81; Wm. Beer, 81; James Kilgore, 80; John McLain, 80; Robert Culbertson, 79; Joseph Chandler, 78; Peter Thomas, 78; Robert Noble, 77; Adam Linard, 75; Samuel Smith, 75; Andrew Mason, 75; John Bryte, 75; John Tanyer, 75; James Scott, 76; Aaron Markley, 74; Daniel Carter, 74; Josiah Thomas, 73; Thomas Sprott, 73; Samuel Rowland, 73; James Reed, 72; Alanson Walker, 72; John Sheller, 70; Archibald Findley, 70; Laban Burgan, 69; Abraham Myers, 64; George Fast, 69; R. P. Fulkerson, 68; Peter Vannoidstrand, 68; Geo. W. Urie, 69; Newton A. Hart, 67; Hugh Burns, 66; Emmer Akins, 66; Daniel Kauffman, 65; Isaac Stull, 65; Benjamin Staman, 65; Joseph Bechtel, 64; Masham Bowman, 65; John Nelson, 63; John Smalley, 63; Moses Latta, 63; Michael Myers, 62; Matthias Boffenmire, 61; Rev. John Robinson, 61;



Jonas Freer, 59; Dr. Samuel Riddle, 55; Gen. Willard Slocum, 55; Ephriam Slocum, 58; Thomas Bushnell, 58; B. L. Fulton, 57; John Donley, 58; Henry Summers, 59; Dr. P. H. Clark, 56; Isaac Emmons, 55; Jacob Fluke, 55; Benjamin Emmons, 55; Judge T. C. Bushnell, —; William Brown, 56; A. C. Swinford, 56; Hugh Hamilton, 54; John Keller, 52; L. Jeff. Sprengle, 51; W. O. Porter, 48; Josiah M. Closson, 55; William Ryland, 45; Dr. Geo. W. Hill, 49.

Among those present, Daniel Carter forted in the Block-house at Jeromeville in 1812; Joseph Chandler first visited Perry township in 1810, and located in 1812; James Kilgore located in Fairfield County, Ohio, in 1809, and helped to clear the logs from High Street, in Columbus, O., and forted at Franklinton in 1812; Andrew Mason, Major G. W. Urie, James Scott and others, began pioneer life as early as 1815. A majority of the foregoing pioneers left their Autographs in a book prepared for that purpose, and which will be placed among the Archives of the Society.

Levi Stahl presented to the Society an Indian pipe and a stone badge. Andrew Mason presented a stone axe. Thomas McGuire a stone breast plate. Richard Gribben a stone skinner. The Society will be glad to obtain other relics for safe keeping and exhibition at the annual meetings.

Owing to the inclemency of the day, many were prevented from turning out. An abundance of food had been prepared, a part of which was returned to the donors.

On motion, the Society adjourned to meet at the Court House, on Friday, Oct. 8th, 1875.

FRANCIS GRAHAM, President.

P. H. CLARK, Secretary.



## ADJOURNED MEETING.

Pursuant to adjournment, the Pioneer Historical Society met at the Court-house on Friday, Oct. 8th, 1875, the President, Francis Graham, Esq., in the chair. The meeting being called to order, the minutes of the last meeting were read and adopted. The Constitution and By-laws were also read. The meeting defined Article V, to mean in the immediate neighborhood or vicinity of the present limits of the County. An error in reference to the reported ages of Major G. W. Urie and Josiah Closson, the former being 69 and the latter 55 years of age.

Joseph Chandler gave the Society a lucid description of the early history of the settlement of a portion of Ashland County. He was born in Black Rock, Maryland, and was among the first settlers in this county. He gave a description of the hominy block on which they could make corn meal without paying toll, and he also described a hand mill then in use. In some instances a tin lantern was used to grate corn. Their clothing was made of buck skin. A neighborhood sieve was made of buck-skin stretched on a hoop and punched full of holes.

Mr. John Bishop of Orange township was then called to the floor. He said he had never made a speech, but would try to talk to the Society a few minutes. He was born in Frederick Co., Maryland, came to Licking County, Ohio, in 1813, and to this county in February, 1815. Andrew Mason made a few remarks, giving incidents that occurred in the early history of this county. Dr. Samuel Riddle said he was 55 years of age, and was born in this (Montgomery) township. He also entertained the audience by a history of early events in his life, relating some anecdotes in reference to how





he used to go to mill, etc. Mr. Enoch, Taylor of Ruggles township, was then called upon for a speech. Said he was born in Warren, Litchfield Co., Conn., in 1787. Was in the war of 1812 and came to Ruggles in 1829,—was now 88 years old. chopped the first tree, built the first cabin and made the first pair of boots in the township. Mr. John Donley gave an account of his early life. Was born in Orange township in 1817. Mr. Robert Culbertson made some remarks, saying that he came to Orange township in 1824, and had lived there ever since. Had experienced all the privations of the early Pioneer.

At this point Dr. Hill read a letter from Melzer Tannehill Jr. of Green Tp. His father located there in 1811 (see published report). The pioneers present at this meeting, but absent last meeting are Jacob Shopbell, aged 88 years; Enoch Taylor, 88 years; Abraham Armentrout, 77 years; John Bishop, 82 years; Philip Kosh, 79 years; Samuel Smith, 75 years; Samuel Richards, 71 years; Joseph Doty, 63 years; Charles Hines, 60 years; W. G. Galloway, 69 years; Geo. W. Riddle 60 years; Thomas Cole Jr., 55 years; Daniel B. Gierhart, 55 years; Robert Newell, 55 years; Mrs. Sarah Grinold, 54; J. M. Welch, 47; W. J. Vermilya, 72; Scott Nelson, 54; Isaac Gates, 59. Dr. P. H. Clark then made some remarks on the importance of perserving all the relics belonging to the Indians or to the pre-historic races that once inhabited this country. Mr. Samuel Richards of Troy township presented the Society two arrow heads and a polished stone emblem perforated with three holes. John Donley presented his Indian tomahawk to be preserved among the relics of the Society. Other relics were exhibited and should be presented to the Society by all means.



Gen. W. Slocum gave notice that at the next regular meeting he would name a change in the Constitution fixing a residence of fifty years within the limits of the county instead of forty years for membership but it was never passed. On motion Society adjourned.

FRANCIS GRAHAM, Pres.  
DR. P. H. CLARK, Sec'y.

# CONSTITUTION AND BY-LAWS OF THE ASHLAND COUNTY PIONEER HISTORICAL SOCIETY.

ART. I. The name of this Association shall be the Pioneer Historical Society of Ashland County.

ART. II. The officers of this Society shall be a President, a Vice President for each Township, a Treasurer, a Recording Secretary, Librarian, a Corresponding Secretary and Historian, and an Executive Committee of five, all of whom shall be chosen or elected annually, and serve until their successors are chosen.

ART. III. The object of the Association is to collect and preserve historical, biographical and other information relating to the settlement and improvement of Ashland County, and to collect, catalogue and preserve all the relics relating to the Indian or other pre-historic races, who may have occupied this region.

ART. IV. The membership fee of members of this Society shall be fifty cents for contingent expenses: the purchase of a cabinet, records and for printing expenses, under the direction of the Executive Committee.

ART. V. Each member shall have been a resident of the County forty years before becoming a member.

ART. VI. A majority of the Society shall have power to elect honorary members from such persons as are known to be accomplished in the Sciences or history.

ART. VII. The annual meetings of this Society shall be held at Ashland, on the 10th day of September, in honor of Perry's victory on Lake Erie, except when that day occurs on Sunday, when the meeting shall be on Saturday, the 9th of September, at which time the Recording Secretary and Treasurer shall each present full written reports of the transactions of the Society.

ART. VIII. Amendments to these articles may be made at any regular meeting by a majority vote of the members present, provided the proposed amendment shall have been filed in writing with the Recording Secretary, and notice given previous to calling for such action.



ART. IX. The President shall preside at all meetings of the Society, preserve order and see that Parliamentary usage is conformed to by the members. The Executive Committee shall act upon all expenditures, ordered by the Society, and the President countersign all orders or warrants upon the Treasurer for such accounts as may be authorized by the Executive Committee.

ART. X. The Corresponding Secretary shall conduct the correspondence of the Society, and make a minute of its annual proceedings.

ART. XI. The Recording Secretary shall keep an accurate record of all proceedings of the Society and of the Executive Committee in books to be provided for that purpose, and record the Articles of this Constitution, to be signed by each member, and keep a record of all papers, documents and materials presented to or that may belong to the Society. He shall draw warrants on the Treasurer for all property, audit accounts and preserve each voucher.

ART. XII. The Treasurer shall have the custody of all money and funds of the Society, and safely keep the same and pay all warrants drawn on him by the Recording Secretary and countersigned by the President, keep a full account of all receipts and disbursements and make a full report thereof to each annual meeting, and whenever required to by the Executive Committee.

ART. XIII. The Executive Committee shall have the general management of the affairs of the Society, call such extra meetings as they may deem advisable and give notice thereof.

ART. XIV. The Vice Presidents shall assist the President in the annual meetings, and in his absence select one of their number to preside. The Vice Presidents are also expected to be especially active in their various townships in promoting the objects of this society.

ART. XV. No officer shall receive any pecuniary compensation for his services.

ART. XVI. Which required an annual due of fifty cents, was rescinded.

## SECOND ANNUAL MEETING OF THE ASHLAND COUNTY PIONEER HISTORICAL SOCIETY.

The Pioneers of Ashland Co., convened at the Court House in Ashland on Saturday the 9th of September 1876. The President Francis Graham in the chair. The meeting being called to order the Constitution





and By-Laws were read, after which a letter was read by the Secretary, from Mr. Joseph Chandler giving the reasons why he was unable to attend, it being on account of ill health, which on motion was ordered to be spread on the minutes for preservation. The members and others present, were Caleb Bryan, Peter Vannoidstrand, John Springer, Francis Graham, John Nelson, John Stoner, Thomas Bushnell, Jacob Gibson, Hugh Hamilton, Geo. W. Urie, Charles S. Vanarnum, James Wharton, Emmer Aikins, Drusilla Aikins, Nancy Sheets, Laban Burgan, A. Walker, John Tanyer, Thomas McKean, Andrew Mason, Samuel Rowland, Josiah Thomas, Joshua Ruth, William Brown, Richard Beer, John Metcalf, David Homan, Mrs. Sarah Mykrantz, Mrs. Nancy Welch, Gilbert Martien, John Smith, James Kilgore, John Berry, John Donley, Prof. J. C. Sample, Dr. O. C. McCarty, Geo. W. Curry, Dr. P. H. Clark, Dr. Geo. Hill. Dr. Hill then gave a list of those members who had died since the last annual meeting consisting of Wesley Copus of Mifflin, aged 73 years; Enoch Taylor of Ruggles, 84 years; Peter Thomas of Montgomery, 78 years; Henry Fluke of Orange, 66 years; Charles Tannehill of Green, 84 years; James Scott of Perry, 78 years; John Krebs of Montgomery, 80 years; James Taylor of Milton, 88 years; Hester Irvin of Green, 77 years; John Cuppy of Clear Creek, nearly 80 years and Mrs. Mary Stoler of Mohecan 84 years. On motion an obituary committee was appointed consisting of Geo. W. Hill, Geo. W. Urie and Andrew Mason.

Mr. Thomas Bushnell was called upon for a speech. He responded by giving a short history of his life and stated that he was born in Trumbell Co., O., in 1815. His father removed to Hayesville in 1821 and settled on the same place which



he (Thomas) now owns. The President, Francis Graham then gave a history of his life. Was born in Delaware Co., Pa., in 1802. Mr. Andrew Mason entertained the audience with diverting scenes that transpired in the early times and also gave an account of the first hardships and embarrassments of the inhabitants of this country. As these remarks are to be published in the Ashland papers in detail, they are not expected to be spread on the minutes. On motion of Dr. Geo. W. Hill Messrs. Isaac Smucker, R. Brinkerhoff, L. V. Bierce, Dr. J. P. Henderson, Prof. J. C. Sample and Dr. S. Dieffendorf were elected as honorary members of this association, the notice to amend the constitution referring to the length of time of residence necessary to become a member was discussed and laid on the table. This was the time for the election of officers. On motion Major G. W. Urie was unanimously elected President, and the following gentlemen as Vice Presidents: Andrew Mason of Montgomery, James Killgore of Orange, Hamilton Porter of Sullivan, Henry Summers of Troy, Jacob Hershey of Ruggles, John Bryte of Clear Creek, Hugh Burns of Milton, Thomas Cole Jr. of Jackson, Joseph Chandler of Perry, Henry Winbigler of Mohecan, Allen Metcalf of Lake, Thomas Bushnell of Vermillion. Daniel Kauffman of Mifflin, C. C. Coulter of Green, John W. Bull of Hanover, township. On motion Dr. P. H. Clark and Dr. Geo. W. Hill were re-elected Secretaries and Isaac Stull was re-elected Treasurer.

On motion the following gentlemen were elected as an Executive Committee. R. P. Fulkerson, Willard Slocum, T. C. Bushnell, J. C. Sample and Thomas Bushnell. Mr. Bushnell gave notice that the Hayesville Fair had decided to give a premium



of \$15 for the best lot of Archæological and mineral specimens. The society is much indebted to Prof. J. C. Sample, M. R. Godfrey, Willie Hill and Thomas Bushnell for the exhibition of a great variety of Archæological and mineral specimens, as well as Indian relics. On motion the meeting adjourned to meet at the Court House in Ashland on Saturday the 23rd of September 1877 at 10 o'clock at which time Dr. Geo. W. Hill will deliver his essay on the earth works of Ashland Co.

FRANCIS GRAHAM, Pres.

Dr. P. H. CLARK, Sec.

ADJOURNED MEETING OF THE ASHLAND CO., PIONEER ASSOCIATION.

The Pioneers of Ashland Co., convened at the Court House in Ashland on Saturday the 23rd of Sept. 1876. The President Geo. W. Urie in the chair. The meeting being called to order the minutes of last meeting were read and approved. An error occurred in the report of the last meeting relative to the marriage of Francis Graham and Amelia Shepard, which took place on the 13th of March 1823 instead of the 15th, as reported. On motion it was resolved that the report of the obituary committee be received and embodied in the minutes of the society. On motion it was resolved that the association furnish to each member a certificate of membership to be delivered by the Treasurer upon the payment of the initiation fee of fifty cents as required by the Constitution. Dr. Geo. W. Hill being introduced by the President then delivered his essay on the earth works of Ashland Co. Upon which remarks were made by Dr. P. H. Clark, Dr. Hill and Dr. Robinson. Dr. Hill from the obituary committee reported the following preamble and resolutions which were unanimously adopted.





WHEREAS, It has pleased the Almighty Giver of life and happiness to remove by death from our midst our worthy friends and Pioneers, Wesly Copus, Enoch Taylor, Peter Thomas, Henry Fluke Charles Tannehill Sr., James Scott, John Krebbs, James Taylor, Mrs. Hester Irwin, John Cuppy and Mrs. Mary Stoler, Since our last annual meeting therefore

*Resolved*, That in their decease the Pioneer Historical Society of Ashland Co., has lost estimable members whose lives were ennobled by truth, integrity and virtue.

*Resolved*, That the sympathy of the members of this association is extended to the families of the deceased for their great loss in the death of affectionate parents.

*Resolved*, That these proceedings be published in connection with the minutes of our present meeting in the papers of Ashland Co., and that a record of the same be kept by the Secretary of this association for future reference.

Signed,

GEO. W. HILL.	} Com.
GEO. W. URIE.	
ANDREW MASON.	

On motion the meeting adjourned to meet on the 10th of September next unless called sooner by the Executive Committee.

GEO. W. URIE, Pres.  
P. H. CLARK, Sec'y.

THIRD ANNUAL MEETING OF THE ASHLAND CO.,  
PIONEER ASSOCIATION.

The Pioneers of Ashland Co., convened at the Court House in Ashland on Monday September 10, 1877 according to previous notice. Maj. G. W. Urie in the chair. The meeting being called to order



Rev. John Robinson was requested to open the same by prayer. The minutes of last meeting being read and approved the chairman of the obituary committee made the following report which was unanimously adopted.

WHEREAS, It has pleased the Almighty Giver of life and happiness to remove by death from our midst our worthy friends and pioneers, Dr. Harrison Armstrong, John Bryte, Henry Bishop, Joseph Bishop, Mrs. Margaret Smith, Moses Latta, Daniel Kauffman, Johnston S. Martin, John S. Nelson, Abner Mercer, John Greenlee, Maj. Richard P. Fulkerson, John Beighly, Mrs. Edy, Mrs. Baker, James Chamberlain, Isaac Harvuot Sr., Mrs. Nancy Pollock and Mrs. Stout, since our meeting of 1876. therefore

*Resolved*, That in their decease the Pioneer Historical Society of Ashland Co., has lost estimable members whose lives were ennobled by truth, integrity and virtue.

*Resolved*, That the sympathy of the members of this association is extended to the families of the deceased for their great loss in the death of affectionate parents.

*Resolved*, That these proceedings be published in connection with the minutes of our present meeting in the papers of Ashland Co., and that a record of the same be kept by the Secretaries of this association for future references.

GEO. W. HILL.	} Com.
GEO. W. URIE.	
ANDREW MASON.	

Rev. John Robinson having recently returned from a visit to Scotland, Ireland, England, France and Switzerland being present was requested to address the association. Dr. G. W. Hill was requested to read an essay on the distribution of the



human race over the globe and American Archaeology. The Society was invited to inspect a large collection of Indian relics and specimens of minerology which had been placed on exhibition by Dr. S. Riddle, Mr. Ebright, Willie D Hill and others. In this connection Mr. James Ralston a former citizen of Montgomery township but now of Richland Co., exhibited a commission of his father Robert Ralston as Justice of the Peace for Montgomery township, bearing date 1816 and signed by Gov. Worthington. He also exhibited a silver watch which had been purchased by his grandfather in 1765 and brought to America in 1806 and had been retained in the family to the present time. Mr. Ralston arrived with his father's family in Montgomery township in April 1814. He is yet vigorous in mind and body.

The Society was also visited by Mr. Martin B. Mason, son of the late Jacob Mason of Orange township, who now resides in Knox Co., Ill., where he has been for over forty years. He is now about 70 years of age, hale and hearty and met many pioneer acquaintances in the Society. The Society then went into an election of officers which resulted as follows: President, Andrew Mason. Vice Presidents:—Orange township, Josiah Thomas; Montgomery, Daniel Ambrose; Vermillion, Thomas Bushnell; Green, Alexander Rice; Hanover, William Garrett; Jackson, Col. John Berry; Perry, Arthur Campbell; Mohecan, John Metcalf; Lake, George Emerick; Sullivan, Hamilton Porter; Troy, Rev. Mr. Parker; Ruggles, Jacob Hershey; Clear Creek, Thomas Sprout; Milton, Scott Nelson; Mifflin, Benjamin Croninger. Corresponding Secretary and historian, Dr. Geo. W. Hill; Recording Secretary, Dr. P. H. Clark; Treasurer, Isaac Stull; Executive Committee, Geo.





W. Urie, Willard Slocum Thomas Bushnell, Prof. J. C. Sample and Dr. A. J. Scott. Obituary Committee, Geo. W. Urie, Geo. W. Hill and L. Jeff. Sprengle.

The members and pioneers present and participating in the meeting were David Weygant, John Metcalf, Wm Westheffer, Jacob Marietta, Nancy Marietta, Catharine Riggs, Mary Gould, John Camp, Arthur Campbell, John Swineford, David Ambrose, Richard Beer, John Tanyer, John Springer, Joseph Wasson, Wm. Brown, Benjamin Grosscup, Simon Brindle, Peter Vannoidstrand, Joseph Bechtel, G. Martien, David Boffenmire, L. Jeff. Sprengle, John Thomas, James Alberson, Martin Mason, Martin B. Mason, W. O. Porter, Thomas Bushnell, Andrew Mason, Nancy Sheets, Mr. and Mrs. E. Akins, John Taylor, James Ralston, Thomas Sprott, Benjamin Emmons, Daniel Wertman, Samuel Rowland, Josiah Thomas, James McCray, J. M. Welch and lady, Rev. John Robinson, Rev. W. A. G. Emerson, Joseph Chandler, James Grinold and lady, Dr. S. Riddle, Robert Barnhill, Geo. W. Urie, and others. On motion Mr. M. C. Ebright was unanimously elected an honorary member of the society. On motion of Dr. S. Riddle the society adjourned to meet in Ashland, Aug. 22, 1878.

ANDREW MASON, Pres.

P. H. CLARK, Rec. Sec'y.

#### FOURTH ANNUAL MEETING.

Ashland, Aug. 24, 1878, members of the Pioneer Association of Ashland county met pursuant to the call of the Executive Committee at the Court House in Ashland on Saturday Aug. 24, 1878. Reasons were given as to the cause why the time was changed from the 10th of Sept., the usual time for holding its annual session, was on



account of the fact that at that season of the year we invariably had stormy weather which prevented many of those of advanced age from attending also the busy season of the year with farmers on account of seeding etc. On account of the serious illness of his wife, Andrew Mason, the President elect of the association was compelled to be absent, and Vice President Daniel Ambrose was called to the chair, and acted as President of the meeting. Much regret was expressed by the members of the necessary absence of the President, as he is considerably advanced in years and many feared that he might never have the privilege of attending as our President again (which proved to be true.) Sympathy was also expressed for himself and family in their present affliction. At the request of Francis Graham the reason for his absence at the last session was given, it being on account of sickness in his family.

On motion of Dr. S. Riddle, it was resolved that an annual assessment of 25 cents for each member be made for the purpose of procuring photographic likeness of the members, and for other necessary expenses. By invitation the Ashland band entered the Court House, playing some of their choicest music and accepted the hospitality of the pioneers. The meeting gave them a unanimous vote of thanks, and were grateful to them for their good music, as well as their kindness. Dr. Samuel Riddle exhibited a nice variety of Archæological relics belonging to the old Mound Builders, the Red Indian, as well as a considerable variety of minerological specimens. As usual these relics rivited the attention of the entire audience, but none more so than certain implements of a past age used by the old pioneers. Among these was a long handled fire shovel made by Samuel Urie,



brother of Major G. W. Urie, which was made in Ashland in the earliest period of the history of Ashland county, also a foot stove long since passed out of date, and nearly so from memory of the younger portion of the audience and received a new name "the what is it." A Bible was exhibited two hundred and thirty-five years old. Dr. Clark then exhibited some specimens of Archaeological mineral and puritanic relics, and gave a few brief explanations. Among these was a family relic, a hanging basket of Indian construction brought from the state of Connecticut and is from one hundred and fifty to two hundred years old. Mrs. Dr. Clark exhibited a pair of candle snuffers over one hundred years old, the foot stove before mentioned and also a certain garment of very small size, and called in these latter degenerate days "a shirt," bearing the following labelled inscription. Carded, spun, wove and put on the infant body of Dr. P. H. Clark by his mother, Mrs. Laura Clark, Aug. 3, 1819. After indulging the appetite by partaking of a picnic dinner, the meeting was called to order. Dr. Clark made some remarks relative to the early history of the country and gave a short sketch of the fearful tornado that swept over the country the line of its devastating track being north of Ashland county. This account was published in the Ashland papers a few years since and was given verbatim as nearly as possible of the description as detailed by an eye witness. Samuel Jackson presented a paper on minerology which was read before the association. On motion of Major Urie it was resolved that we now proceed to the election of officers for the ensuing year. Major G. W. Urie was unanimously elected President, and the following gentlemen were elected Vice Presidents: Dr. S. Riddle,





Montgomery township ; John Donley, Orange ; Hamilton Porter, Sullivan ; Henry Summers, Troy ; Jacob Hershey, Ruggles ; Thomas Sprott, Clear Creek ; Hugh Burns, Milton : Thomas Cole Jr., Jackson ; Joseph Chandler, Perry ; Henry Winbigler, Mohecan ; Allen Metcalf, Lake ; Thomas Bushnell, Vermillion ; Daniel Kauffman, Mifflin ; C. C. Coulter, Green ; John W. Bull, Hanover. Dr. P. H. Clark was re-elected Recording Secretary and Dr. Geo. W. Hill re-elected Corresponding Secretary and Historian. The following were elected to serve as Executive Committee. Gen. Willard Slocum, Judge T. C. Bushnell, Dr. S. Riddle, Daniel Ambrose and James Wharton.

DR. GEO. W. HILL.	} Obituary Com.
DR. JOHN ROBINSON	
MAJ. G. W. URIE.	

The following were elected a committee on Photographs : Drs. John Robinson, P. H. Clark and Major G. W. Urie.

Several of our oldest pioneers greeted the Association with the light of their familiar countenances, and entered into the spirit of the occasion with zeal. Father Graham, the oldest name on the list, and known to everybody as well as liked by all for his genial affability, was present as he always will be at every meeting as long as life and ability endure. Judge Wm. Beer, the "king of pioneers," socially, and who rarely shows his genial face to his subjects, was present with his relics,—an Indian tomahawk, and a British bayonet, either of which he would use on their original owners,—sharpened first,—were they to appear in the shape of enemies to his country—if not, appearances are deceptive. May his shadow never grow less, and may he, and all other members, live long to enjoy our annual meeting. A large number of others were present.



which we do not mention personally for the want of room and time. Quite a goodly number of lady Pioneers greeted the Association with their presence and good cheer, especially in the culinary art. The old lessons, though ever so hardly learned in the old days of poverty and trouble, can surely never be forgotten. May they continue to take a vital interest in our meetings hereafter as now, and induce a larger number to become equally interested. Not the least by any means in the schedule of interesting proceedings was the introduction of old-time music in which many of the old pioneers joined, and which brought down the house with cheers.

On motion it was resolved that the meeting adjourn to meet at the call of the Executive Committee.

DANIEL AMBROSE, President *pro tem*.

P. H. CLARK, Secretary.

P. S. Of the Pioneer settlers of Ashland county who died during the last year, the following names have been reported: John McLain, Jacob Grubb, Alanson Walker, James Kilgore, Harman Alleman, Mrs. Rosa Swineford, John Clark, John Metcalf, Hugh Livingston, Daniel B. Gierhart, James McFadden, Gilbert Martien, and Michael Thomas. The ages of these pioneers ranged from 64 to 85. Some of them located in this region as early as 1817, and have resided within the limits of the county for about 60 years. Signed,

GEO. W. HILL, Chairman Obituary Com.

Published call for special Pioneer pic-nic meeting to be held at Perrysville, Ashland county, O.

By special request the Ashland County Pioneer Association will hold a meeting at Perrysville, in this county, on Saturday, June 14th, 1879. All



Pioneers and friends of the Pioneer are cordially invited to attend.

By order of the President.

P. H. CLARK, Secretary.

Perrysville, Ashland County, Ohio, June 14th, 1879.—By request of Pioneers of Perrysville, a meeting was called to take place on the 14th inst. A goodly number met at the Academy, and after the meeting was organized, adjourned to meet at the same place at 1 o'clock P. M.

Promptly on time the President, Major G. W. Urie, called the meeting to order and as this was a special meeting the minutes of the last meeting were dispensed with. First remarks by Prof. Sample and others. Mr. Melzer Tannehill said he had been a resident of the county since 1811. Among the items Mrs. Elizabeth Coulter (Rice) signed the Constitution. Her age is over 82 years. She was the first teacher that ever taught school in the territory now known as Ashland county. Mr. C. C. Coulter was called upon for a speech. He entertained the audience with feelings and appropriate remarks which were appreciated. Dr. Henderson, of Newville, being called, made a few remarks and concluded by extending an invitation to the members of this Association to meet the Richland County Pioneer Association at Mansfield on the 4th of July next. Our late President, Andrew Mason, Esq., gave a description of events that transpired in the early settlement of this county. Remarks were also made by Dr. Samuel Riddle, who also extended an invitation to the members of this Association to meet with others at a celebration at Hemlock Falls, the time of which will be duly noticed. Dr. Geo. W. Hill, Historian, gave a list of deceased pioneers since our last annual meeting as a report of Obituary committee.





The Secretary read an address which by request was subsequently published. There were a nice lot of specimens present, including Indian relics as well as archaeological and historical remains. The following persons signed the Constitution and became members, to wit :

Warring Wolf,	Green Township,	Aged 64 y'rs.
Horace L. Stearns,	Perrysville,	" 58 "
Mary L.	" "	" 47 "
J. H. Sanborn,	Loudonville,	" 48 "
Wm. Irwin,	Perrysville,	" 80 "
Richard Irwin,	"	" 74 "
Melzer Tannehill,	"	" 78 "
J. F. Johnston,	"	" 44 "
Benjamin Pressler,	"	" 53 "
Wm Humphrey,	"	" 64 "
Wm. Cowan,	Green Tp.,	" 70 "
John Drumheller,	" "	" 59 "
D. Rust,	Loudonville,	" 54 "
Elizabeth Coulter (Rice),	Perrysville,	" 82 "
C. C. Coulter,	"	" 60 "
Alsinda Jones,	Green Tp.,	" 69 "
Sarah E. Ayers,	Perrysville,	" 69 "
Elizabeth Enos,	"	" 50 "
Alexander Rice,	"	" 78 "

Altogether, the meeting was a success. On motion the meeting adjourned.

G. W. URIE, President.

P. H. CLARK, Sec'y.

P. S. The Mortality among the Pioneers since our last meeting in August, 1878, has been very great. We have lost many of our most influential citizens, and at the present rate of their demise it will be but a few years ere they have all bid adieu to things earthly and gone to an unknown and we trust a better and happier world. The deceased pioneers are, Hon. John Dougherty, Allen Metcalf,



John Springer, Robert Noble, Leander Carter, David Ciphers, John Clark, James Wells, James Doty, Mrs. Susan Kennedy, John Fraunfelter, Mrs. Mary Andrews, Hulbert Luther, Jared N. Slonaker, John Bishop, Peter Brubaker, Samuel Cordell, Wm. Westheffer, Mrs. M. Weaver, and John Smalley. The ages of these pioneers ranged from 60 to 89 years. Some of them came into the county as early as 1815, and have resided within the limits for about 60 to 65 years. They have gone to rest. We are pained to report the sudden death of Melville C. Ebright, a young gentleman of education and much future promise, who was in consequence of his talents and archaeological acquirements elected an honorary member of our Society in 1875. His friends had formed hopes of a bright future for him, but the fell destroyer came, and he passed from among us. Our sympathies are extended to his friends and relatives for his untimely end. The following aged and feeble pioneers send greeting to their fellow-pioneers who have assembled at this meeting: Francis Graham and lady, aged respectively 87 and 83 years; Mrs. Nancy Sheets, 84; John Swineford, 84; John Harper, 87; John Robison, 88 years. These persons came into the County between 1817 and 1821, and though feeble in body all have good intellects. Respectfully submitted.

DR. GEO. W. HILL,	} Obituary Com.
DR. JOHN ROBINSON,	
MAJOR G. W. URIE,	

P. S. At the present writing, June, 1887, only two of the above named persons are living, to wit: Dr. Robinson and Mrs Graham.

#### PIONEER ASSOCIATION MEETING.

The Fifth Annual Meeting of the Ashland County Pioneer Association was held at the Town



Hall in Ashland, Aug. 29th, 1879, with Major G. W. Urie in the chair. After the meeting was called to order, the minutes of the last annual meeting were read by the Secretary, as well as the minutes of the special meeting held at the Academy in Perrysville, June 14th, 1879. The audience then listened to an able address by Miss Rosella Rice, of Perrysville. On motion a vote of thanks was given to Miss Rice for her able and interesting address, with the request that a copy be furnished for publication. (See published address.)

Mr. Jacob Gibson exhibited a family Bible, 230 years old. Mr. A. G. Beer also exhibited a Bible, 246 years old. This was one of the famous black letter copies, printed in London in 1633. Mrs. Margaret Hall exhibited a copy of Erskines sermons, preached in 1739 (140 years ago) and which came into the family in 1810. Mrs. Barbara Ann Zigler presented the Society a brass spoon mould of curious construction, which formerly belonged to her great grandfather, who was born in 1762, and which was presented to him by his father. The contents of a mound which was recently opened a short distance east of town, containing human bones and a vase, which bore evidence of having been over a fire, were exhibited. The vase or basin, or urn,—whatever it was intended for,—was sun-dried clay, and although broken, still the shape and form could readily be perceived. It may have been a cooking utensil, but it is more probable that it was made for a very different purpose. From the multitude of relics found in mounds and elsewhere, there can be no doubt but that the old mound builders were worshiping people, and such relics were held by them as sacred. This urn probably may have been used in sacrificial rites, and deposited there side by side with the mutilated





victim. On motion it was resolved that the resolution passed by the Society at its last annual meeting relative to a tax for photographic purposes be rescinded. On motion it was resolved that the association publish in pamphlet form the interesting address delivered today by Miss Rosella Rice, together with the proceedings of the society since its organization,--the list of the pioneers belonging to the society, together with a mortuary list since its organization. Also a list of articles and curiosities donated to the society with the name of donor. On motion, Dr. P. H. Clark and Dr. Geo. W. Hill were appointed a committee to procure the publication of a pamphlet, containing the proceedings of this society, names of the members, names of the dead and other matters for preservation. Dr. Hill then read an essay, after which the society, on motion, proceeded to the election of officers for the ensuing year. Josiah Thomas was unanimously elected President. The following were re-elected: Dr. P. H. Clark, as Recording Secretary, Isaac Stull, Treasurer, and Dr. Geo. W. Hill, a Corresponding Secretary and Historian. The Vice Presidents (one from each township) were re-elected with the exception of Zebulun Metcalf, of Lake, in place of Allen Metcalf, deceased. Dr. Geo. W. Hill, Dr. John Robinson and Major G. W. Urie were re-elected as obituary committee. The meeting was quite large, the hall being nearly filled. The list of members was increased by the addition of sixteen new names, subscribed. The mortuary list during the last year is very large, reaching to twenty-seven deaths. Dr. Geo. W. Hill, from the obituary committee, made the following report: Since the special meeting held in Perrysville in June last, at which time the death of twenty of the pioneers was announced, as occurring



since the last annual meeting in August, 1878, we are called upon to report the following deaths: John Cory, James Clark, William Vermilya, Mrs. Catharine Hildebrand, Mrs. Elizabeth Covert, Mrs. Jane Ann Murray and Cyrus Beach, ranging from 65 to 85 years. They were all among the earliest settlers of their respective townships, and acted well their part during the pioneer time in clearing up and improving the County.

DR. GEO. W. HILL,	} Obituary Com.
DR. JOHN ROBINSON,	
MAJOR G. W. URIE,	

G. W. URIE, President.

P. H. CLARK, Secretary.

On motion, the meeting adjourned, subject to the call of the Executive Committee.

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“Special meeting” of the Ashland county Pioneer Society held on the premises of Andrew Mason, esq., in Montgomery township, according to previous arrangements, on Saturday the 27th of Sept. 1879. Meeting was called to order by Dr. S. Riddle one of the Executive Committee also Vice President of the association for Montgomery township. Major G. W. Urie was elected President pro tem. Meeting was opened by singing America, and prayer by Rev. John Mason, son of Andrew Mason. Mr. John Donley of Orange township said he had been in this country some 62 years, but the circumstances of his coming here were not so distinctly remembered; but one thing he did know was, when he landed he was there, and his mother was there, but who else was there he did not recollect. He also spoke of the privations and hardships of the family. Remarks were then made by Andrew Mason, who came here in the fall of 1814. He also spoke of the hardships of the family



and others, and gave amusing incidents of early pioneer life. Major Urie gave an account of the first death in Montgomery township. He also gave a detailed report of occurrences which are to be published in the Ashland papers. therefore they will not be found in the Secretary's book. Mother Hall then said they had lived one whole week without bread, lived on hominy and sweetened water. Old Mrs. Sheets of Ashland bore similar testimony. Remarks were made by Dr. S. Riddle, who stated that on the 28th day of November next he would be 59 years old. He also gave a detailed account of occurrences of the early days. After this adjournment for dinner came in order and during this adjournment relics were exhibited and two or three big black snakes run up a hollow tree. After dinner remarks were made by Dr. P. H. Clark, Rev. Mr. Buxton and others. On motion of Dr. S. Riddle the special meeting adjourned to meet at Petersburg in Mifflin township in the early part of the next summer. Sixteen new names were enrolled as members of the Society.

G. W. URIE, Pres. Pro tem.

S. RIDDLE, Sec'y.

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GRAND OVATION OF THE ASHLAND COUNTY PIONEERS, AT MIFFLIN ON THURSDAY LAST.

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1,500 TO 2,000 PEOPLE ON THE GROUND, A GLORIOUS GALA DAY FOR THE OLD PIONEERS.

A special Pioneer picnic meeting of the Ashland County Pioneer Association was held on the farm of John K. Stamen, in his beautiful maple grove on Thursday the 27th of May 1888, with President Josiah Thomas in the chair.

PROGRAMME.

1. After the meeting was called to order the old





time song "America" was sung by Major G. W. Urie, E. T. Drayton, John Keller, S. Riddle and others. A large number of ladies present joined in the song.

2. Opening prayer by the Rev. Mr. Hall.

3. Minutes of last meeting read by Dr. S. Riddle.

4. Reception speech, an address of welcome by Dr. I. F. Markel.

#### RECEPTION SPEECH.

Ladies and Gentlemen :—The occasion on which we meet here today is at once most beautiful and sublimely impressive. Not that it is the celebration of some important event of the past but that it is the bringing together here many of those whose early days, were the days of the history of our county, and many who have an interest in those pioneers whose sturdy strokes and the power of their brawny muscles cleared from our beautiful hills and valleys, the heavy forests, and drove westward the red man, but not without the price of blood nowhere on this historic ground chosen for this assemblage. We the people of Mifflin township have occasion to express our sentiments towards you all, and most heartily greet you and most cordially welcome you to all the pleasure it is within our power to give you, recommending those noble pioneers with their wives whose toils and sufferings were wrought so much for us, and whose lives were often in danger. But there is a history before theirs which science has unfurled page after page written not by pencil or pen, but engraved on the rude stone implements of war, or the chase or stamped on the bracelets of copper or bronze that circled the waist of some pre-historic beauty, or clasped on the ornaments which fastened the mantle of some renowned, but forgotten chief,



all from the mounds and graves which are found along our streams. Of all these we are reminded here today and again in behalf of the people of Mifflin township, welcome you all.

5. Report of Obituary Committee by Dr. Geo. W. Hill.

6. Historical essay by Dr. Geo. W. Hill read by Michael Godfrey, after which the audience was entertained with music by the band.

7. Adjournment for dinner. While the tables were being prepared thirteen new names were added to the Constitution.

8. Re-assembling of the audience to listen to an eloquent address by the Hon. B. Burns of Mansfield.

9. Music by the band.

10. Remarks by Drs. Henderson of Newville, and Clark of Ashland.

11. Doxology played by the band, the audience joined in by singing.

12. Exhibition of relics, both Archæological and Indian. A very large concourse of people attended the picnic which was rendered pleasant by the extra effort made by the Mifflinites to anticipate every requirement that should be needed either for the pleasure or comfort of the crowd. The Executive Committee have instructed me to publicly express their thanks to Charles F. Engle, post master of Mifflin, for the tender of the use of his ice house for the benefit of the people during the day. For his kindness and forethought the Society expresses their obligations, and it was only necessary to observe the use made of the ice water to convince any one that the crowd fully appreciated it. The following ladies constituted the committee on table, Mrs. D. Kauffman, Mrs. Joseph Doty, Mrs. J. Lemon, Mrs. E. Hart, Mrs. R. Keiffer,



Mrs. H. Sheets and Mrs. N. Keitley. The tables were spread with all the substantials and luxuries of the season, and thanks to the Committee, everything went off in "apple pie order." The committee on grounds had erected a large and commodious stand for the speakers and tables were prepared sufficient to accommodate the entire crowd. It is desired that special mention should be made of Dr. I. F. Markel, John K. and C. C. Stamen and D. Kauffman as well as others, who contributed so liberally in order to make the day pass agreeably and thereby profitably to all. The people of Mifflin township contributed in labor and good will even more than was necessary to make the day pass agreeably as well as to make it a day long to be remembered as an episode in passing time. Mr. Godfrey of the Ashland Press Office has received many compliments for the able manner in which he read Dr. G. W. Hill's eloquent and interesting historical address relating to past scenes in Mifflin and adjoining townships. Dr. Hill of the obituary committee made the following report giving the mortuary list with the ages of those who have died since our last regular meeting in Aug. last.

#### REPORT.

The following persons have deceased since our last regular meeting. William Beer, aged 84; Rev. W. A. G. Emerson, 63; Mrs. J. Chamberlain, 84; Wm. H. Morey, 68; Aaron Whissemore, 81; Baltzer Motter, 83; Simeon Long, 78; Peter Stentz, 74; Hon. Wm. Osborn, 57; Robert F. Chandler, 85; Mrs. William Irwin, 80; Joseph Chandler, 82; Robert Culbertson, 84; Peter Burns, 98; Mrs. E. Mason, 72; Thomas Hamilton, 81; Mrs. Thomas Beer, 73; Martin H. Mansfield, 50; E. C. Woodhouse, 43; Mrs. E. Newkirk, 60; Henry Brothers,





76 ; Rev. Thomas Cole, 84 ; Mrs. E. Luther, 72 ; Levi Stahl, 63. Making in all 23 deaths.

The following are the names and ages of the new members: Henry Keever, Milton, 77 ; Levi Lambright, Mifflin, 70 ; Robert Wilson, Vermillion, 64 ; Samuel Robinson, Green, 70 ; Jane B. Taylor, Mifflin, 70 ; Elijah Hart, Mifflin, 67 ; Nancy Black (widow of James Black), Mifflin, 72 ; Joshua Campbell, Vermillion, 67 ; Samuel Culler, Mifflin, 71 ; John Scott, Mifflin, 63 ; Samuel Moore, Mifflin, 75 ; Mary Strickland, Vermillion, 75 ; Jacob Mykrantz, Clear Creek, 71 ; Andrew Eighinger, Vermillion, 67. The address by Hon. B. Burns was listened to with intense interest.

Among the relics exhibited was a table used on the stand made over fifty years ago, an article of needle work nearly a hundred years old both belonging to John K. Stamen. A stuffed calf monster was shown by Samuel Moore. This calf had two heads, necks, shoulders, four front legs and two spinal columns running parallel along the back terminating with two tails. The body was united back of the shoulders and entirely normal behind this point of intersection excepting the double spinal column.

Dr. S. Riddle exhibited a nice collection of crystalized quarts of different characters and some were very pretty specimens. Dr. I. F. Markel had a nice collection of Indian relics, large and small stone axes, a bronze mortar made in 1724, also a large variety of Indian arrows. Luther Young exhibited a variety of Indian relics and Archaeological and mineral specimens. C. C. Stamen also exhibited Indian relics, bones and an old rusty gun barrel all found on the Stamen farm.



All present will be pleased to see the thanks of the audience expressed to the Mifflin band for discoursing sweet music to enliven, and add variety to all.

On motion the meeting adjourned while all felt it was good to be there.

JOSIAH THOMAS, Pres.

P. H. CLARK, Sec'y.

SIXTH ANNUAL MEETING OF THE ASHLAND COUNTY PIONEER HISTORICAL SOCIETY.

The 6th Annual Meeting of the Ashland County Pioneer Association was held at the Court House in Ashland, Thursday, August 19th, 1880, pursuant to the call of the Executive Committee, President Josiah Thomas in the chair. After the meeting was called to order, the Pioneers sang an old-time song, when the meeting was formally opened with prayer, Rev. Dr. Robinson officiating.

The Secretary's report including full reports of the special meetings held; one in Andrew Mason's grove, and the other at Stamen's grove in Mifflin Township. The Secretary called the attention of the meeting to the serious duties and labors made necessary for the chairman of the Obituary Committee, by the neglect of the Vice Presidents of the different Townships to report the deaths in their respective Townships leaving the entire burden on the shoulders of Dr. Hill, the Historian, to perform. He stated that for some time past, the Doctor had been in feeble health and was not able to perform such arduous duties. He further stated that it would be but a minute's work to gather the few items essential, such as date of birth, where born, date of his or her first removal here, date of death, and the cause of death when known for the Vice Presidents, which they should report to the chairman of the Obituary Committee as soon as



convenient. The Secretary further stated that he hoped that the Committee to be appointed for the selection of officers for the ensuing year, would be careful to select such men for Vice Presidents as would be certain to attend to such duties.

Gen. Williard Slocum, Dr. Geo. W. Hill and Major Urie were appointed a committee for the selection of officers for the ensuing year. During the absence of the committee the following persons handed in their photographs for preservation by the Society: Andrew Mason, Esq., Francis Graham, Esq., Thomas Sprott, Jr., (now deceased,) Dr. S. Riddle, Major G. W. Urie, Joseph Doty, Esq., and Jacob Gibson. On motion the Committee were instructed to prepare means for the preservation of these and others that are hereafter to be presented to the Society. Dr. S. Riddle gave notice that at our next annual meeting, a resolution would be offered to amend or rescind Article No. 16, of the Constitution, having reference to the payment of an annual fee of fifty cents.

The Committee on Obituaries make the following report of deaths as having occurred since our special meeting at Mifflin, on the 27th of May last. John Robinson, aged 88; John Donley, 63; John Keller, 62; Thomas Sprott, Jr., 78, which with the twenty-three in number reported and published, at that time, give us twenty-seven deaths of Pioneers since our last annual meeting.

The Committee on the selection of officers for the ensuing year reported the following names, which report was unanimously adopted: For President, Hugh Burns, Esq., of Mifflin Tp.; for Vice Presidents, for Clear Creek, Peter Vannoidstrand; Ruggles, Geo. W. Curry; Troy, John Smith; Sullivan, Geo. C. McConnell; Jackson, Thomas Cole, Jr.; Orange, James M. Welch;





Montgomery, Geo. W. Urie; Milton, Scott Nelson; Mifflin, Daniel Kauffman; Green, C. C. Coulter; Vermillion, W. O. Porter; Mohecan, Henry Wimbler; Lake, Wm. Wykoff; Hanover, John W. Bull; Perry, J. P. Van Nest; Recording Secretary, Dr. P. H. Clark; Corresponding Secretary and Historian, Dr. Geo. W. Hill; Treasurer, Isaac Stull; Executive Committee, Dr. S. Riddle, Gen. W. Slocum, Daniel Ambrose, A. S. Reed, and Daniel Shopbell; Obituary Committee, Dr. Geo. W. Hill, Major Geo. W. Urie, and Isaac Stull.

Dr. S. Riddle, from the Executive Committee reported the following committees of ladies: For the tables, Mrs. General Slocum, chairman of committee, Mrs. Dr. Clark, Mrs. Dr. Riddle, Mrs. Major Urie, Mrs. Emanuel Swinefond, Mrs. James M. Welch, Mrs. Benj. Grosscup, Mrs. Jacob Frieze, Mrs. Robert McNabb, Mrs. Jane Hershey, Mrs. Eli Coleman, and others that the Secretary had no report of. The Floral Committee consisted of the following: Miss Rene Hill, Miss Abbie Riddle, Miss Lida Slocum, Miss Jennie Fulkerson, Miss Kate Kenny. Committee in charge of baskets: Benj. Huffman, Wm. Brown, and Geo. W. Urie.

After the election of officers the audience adjourned for dinner. After the repast the meeting assembled in the Court room, when the Secretary read the following telegram:

MANSFIELD, O., AUG. 19, 1880.

To Dr. P. H. Clark, Ashland:

Cannot possibly be with you today. Am sorry. Signed,

B. BURNS.

The following card was also received but too late to be read at the meeting:

HAYESVILLE, O., AUG. 19, 1880.



My dear Doctor :

I have an engagement to preach in Pittsburgh next Sabbath and this will prevent my attending the Pioneer Society today. I was not aware that I had been chosen an honorary member ; I therefore beg pardon for not attending the meetings. I have always, however, been interested in their proceedings and regret very much that I cannot have the pleasure of being with you on this occasion. Yours truly,

S. DIEFENDORF.

Rev. Dr. Robinson was called upon for remarks, to which he responded in an eloquent and impressive address, which was listened to with intense interest by the Pioneers present. Without attempting to give any thing but a few salient points in his remarks, I will commence with his first remark : That he saw many gray heads in the audience that reminded him of the proverb, "that the hoary head is a crown of glory if it be found in the way of righteousness." Have we lived such lives that our gray hairs are to us a crown of righteousness?" In the latter years there is not among the young that respect and reverence for gray hairs and old age, as in former years. How is it with us? Have we been leaving foot-prints on the sands of time, such as we should leave in the cause of truth and right? Have our lives been such that our examples have been profitable to ourselves and to others, especially the young? We have but little time left us to act. More than twenty-five of our number have passed away since our last annual meeting. To many of us this is to be a farewell meeting. We may well ask ourselves: When shall we all meet again? In general, pioneers of a new country were such as fled from their locations at the approach of schools, churches, and



other elements of a true civilization, and emigrated further on. But the pioneers of this country were generally of a different class, who appreciated the requirements necessary to produce a condition of society, such as have become developed from the foundations laid by them, and it is to them, to a certain extent, that we owe the blessings and the privileges that are bearing such fruit in the present generation.

The Dr. excited the most intense interest from the beginning to the end of his remarks. Rev. Thomas Beer, upon being called for, said he thought it would have been better for the meeting to have adjourned after having listened to such appropriate and feeling remarks as had been made. He further stated that he had been one among the earliest of the pioneers of this part of the County. In fact, he had been a pioneer twice. The first arrival was in October, 1821, when he came with his brother Richard and a cousin, John Aten, who died in 1861. We built a log cabin in two days, cutting the logs and carrying them by hand, having neither horse or ox to assist us. We commenced clearing the land. Ashland was then known as Uniontown and contained but very few houses. Amongst the number were three still-houses, which were considered a necessity in those days. In January, 1822, he returned to the neighborhood of Pittsburgh and entered into the study and preparation for the ministry. In 1830 he again came into the country and settled in what is now the North-eastern portion of Ashland County, where he engaged in the service of the church, having charge of several congregations. He subsequently removed on his farm in this (Montgomery) Tp., where he remained until the death of his wife, Margaret, who died March 25th, 1880, and in May





removed with his family to Ashland. It will be 50 years in a few week since his second pioneer life began. At the conclusion of his remarks the following resolution was adopted:

*Resolved*, That it be a part of the duty of the Executive Committee to procure speakers to address our pioneer meetings. On motion it was resolved that the pioneer society of Ashland County, feel under many obligations to the officers about the Court House for their liberality in opening the Court House and different offices for the accommodation of the society, and for their kind assistance. The Secretary has been especially asked to thank Mrs. Isaac Gates for her kindness in discommoding herself for the benefit of the society.

The tables were well supplied with substantials as well as dainties, and the lady who supplied that luscious pone, a true relic of pioneer days, deserves to live long and be abundantly blessed, and be induced to make one for each meeting as long as a single pioneer is left. The table boquets were nicely arranged for which the floral committee will accept thanks. One hundred and fifty participated in doing justice to a good dinner. Previous to adjournment the audience sang to the tune of Old Hundred from "All that dwell below the skies." On motion the meeting adjourned to meet at the call of the Executive Committee.

JOSIAH THOMAS, President.

P. H. CLARK, Secretary.

#### ANNOUNCEMENT.

The Seventh Annual Meeting of the Ashland County Pioneer and Historical Society will meet at the Court House in Ashland on Thursday, Aug. 18th, 1881. Col. Barnabus Burns of Mansfield will deliver the annual address. Other speakers will also be present. There will also be some demonstrations on the big and little wheels of olden time, by the ladies. It will no doubt be in-



teresting to some of the young people to see an old lady spinning, rocking the cradle with a baby in it and smoking her pipe all at the same time. Let there be a general turn out of all the members of the Society, and as many more as feel disposed to come. Come everybody with well filled baskets of good things to eat, such as bacon and beans, johnny-cake and pone with some venison and bear meat if possible, and let us have one of the grandest old times the society has ever had. Also those who have the old style notes bring your books and let us have some old time music. And those who have relics—Indian or otherwise or rare specimens of any kind--bring them along for exhibition. The meeting to be organized at 9 o'clock A. M.

Will all the papers in the county please copy, as a cordial invitation is extended to the editorial staff of the county to participate in the exercises of the day, especially at the table.

By order of the Executive Committee.

S. RIDDLE, Chairman.

#### SEVENTH ANNUAL MEETING OF THE ASHLAND COUNTY PIONEER HISTORICAL SOCIETY.

Pursuant to a call of the Executive Committee the Ashland County Pioneer Association convened at the Court House in Ashland, O., Aug. 18th, 1881. The meeting was called to order by Hugh Burns, Esq., President of the Society. The meeting was opened by singing "Old America," first by note and then the words belonging to the tune. After this the meeting was formerly opened with prayer, Rev. Dr. Robinson officiating.

The Secretary read his annual report including the full proceedings of the last annual meeting, which on motion was adopted. The Secretary again called the attention of the audience to the meagre reports of the Vice Presidents of the different townships whose duty it is to obtain the names of deceased pioneers, the dates of births, of deaths, and their removal into the county, all of which would be attended by very little trouble on their part. It is utterly impossible for the obituary committee to obtain anything like a cor.



rect list of the deceased pioneers who are going down to their graves unnoticed and unknown, as far as any historical record is concerned. It is to be hoped hereafter, the Vice Presidents will see to it that a proper statement is made to the obituary committee, so that every death may be placed on the records of this Society. The Secretary further stated that but very few of the townships had made any report at all, and our records at the best must be very imperfect.

Rev. Dr. Robinson from the committee on photographs made some remarks on the subject and urged immediate action on the part of members in procuring photographs of themselves and their wives, and depositing them with the committee for preservation as property of the Society. He further stated that but nine had thus far responded to the request made by the Society for them.

Dr. S. Riddle called up his motion to rescind Art. 16 of the Constitution, notice of which was given at the last annual meeting, Aug. 19, 1880. The ayes and nays being called the motion prevailed and the article was declared rescinded. This article required the payment of annual dues of fifty cents. Dr. P. H. Clark offered the following preamble and resolutions which were unanimously adopted by the Society.

PREAMBLE.

The Ashland County Pioneer Association being desirous of expressing their sentiments of approval and acknowledgment for the many services rendered this Society by Geo. W. Hill M. D., in collecting and collating the history of the pioneers of this county, and in acting as the chairman of the obituary committee, and as he is now in feeble health and has been for some time. Therefore be it

*Resolved*, That we desire as a more distinct ex-





pression of our sentiments, that Dr. Geo. W. Hill be elected an Honorary Secretary and Historian of this Society.

*Resolved*, That this action of the pioneers be spread upon the minutes of this Society. The meeting adjourned to the Court House yard where a speaker's stand and seats had been previously prepared under the shade of the trees.

The audience being seated and order restored, the President introduced Col. B. Burns of Mansfield, who entertained them spell-bound with a masterly address. The speaker gave a succinct account of the poverty and trials of the early settlers, their habits and customs, their toils and amusements, and concluded by summing up their great achievements. He said 61 years ago last June, a hatless, shoeless, little boy passed up the streets of Ashland (then Uniontown) with his father and family and went on to the place since known as the Kelly farm. We were then an unbroken family of seven, but now all the links are broken save your president, the oldest, and myself, the youngest of the family. We came on to the Kelly place in 1820 and moved on to the Hazlett farm in 1821. After several removals finally settled on the place known as the Burns farm, which my father occupied until he died.

Among the earliest history of events, pioneers were spoken of and the very first was Cain, who pioneered into the land of Nod, and found a wife. Noah was the pioneer ship builder. Abraham was a pioneer, going out not knowing whither he went. Jacob was also a pioneer. He came to a well, met his cousin Rachel, kissed her, and lifted up his voice and wept. John the Baptist preceding the Messiah was a pioneer in the wilderness. Christopher Columbus conceived the idea that there was



a western continent and he became a pioneer. Washington was a pioneer. Benj. Franklin was also a pioneer in drawing lightning from the clouds. Thomas Paine was a pioneer. Robert Fulton, the man who first applied the power of steam as a propelling power to vessels, was a pioneer. Morse was a pioneer in utilizing electricity and giving to it the capacity of speech. The speaker here gave an anecdote, to wit, when Morse visited Washington to obtain an appropriation to assist in putting up the wire for his telegraph he consulted John Spencer, then one of the members of Tyler's cabinet, who inquired how much it would cost the government to send a "package" by telegraph to New York? Like the Irishman who kissed the telegraph pole because he wanted to send a kiss to his wife.

The speaker said that the village of Ashland was laid out in 1815, and then called Uniontown, but was changed to Ashland at the request of Francis Graham, who was obliged to have another name for the Post Office. He then gave a tribute to the memory of father Graham who has recently died.

The above is but a faint outline of the address which was listened to with marked attention. On the conclusion of the address the meeting adjourned for dinner. Long tables were set with delicacies as well as substantials. Among the remembrances of the past was the golden johnny-cake, the luscious pone and the too well remembered hoe cakes made of corn meal, salt and water, and baked on a board. Tea and coffee sweetened with maple sugar was most certainly a reminder of the old days. After being bountifully supplied with a good dinner by the active committee of ladies the audience re-assembled in the court room to finish



the business of the day. On motion it was resolved that a committee of three be appointed by the chair to select officers for the ensuing year, whereupon the chair appointed Major Geo. W. Urie, Josiah Thomas and James Welch as such committee. The committee reported the following names for officers which on motion was unanimously adopted :

For President, Hugh Burns of Milton township, re-elected; Vice Presidents:—Orange, James Welch; Jackson, John Cole Jr.; Perry, John P. Smalley; Mohecan, Wesley Chessrown; Lake, John J. Wolf; Hanover, John W. Bull; Green, Henry O'Harra; Vermillion, W. O. Porter; Mifflin, Daniel Kauffman; Milton, Scott Nelson; Clear Creek, Isaac Emmons; Ruggles, G. W. Curry, Troy; Geo. W. Bowerise; Sullivan, Geo. C. McConnel and Montgomery, W. H. Ames. Corresponding Secretary and Historian, Dr. S. Riddle; Recording Secretary, Dr. P. H. Clark; Treasurer, Isaac Stull; Executive Committee, Dr. S. Riddle, Daniel Shopbell, A. S. Reed, Col. W. S. Slocum, and Martin B. Mason; Obituary Committee, Rev. Dr. Robinson and S. W. Beer.

Rev. Mr. Chapman, at present residing at West Salem, was called on for a speech. He stated that at seven years of age he came with his grand father to Clear Creek, in 1825, and located in a place about a mile a little to the South-east of Savannah and remained there until 1830. In the fall and winter of 1826 food was very scarce. We had to make graters and grate corn until it became too hard, when we had to pound it in kettles. We obtained our supply of meats from the swails of the Black River, where hogs were running wild, and game plenty. Went to school in a little log cabin which was situated a little North of Savan-





nab. Money in those days was almost impossible to be obtained, and our only resource to obtain it was by digging Ginseng and the sale of whiskey made from our corn. If we obtained money sufficient to pay taxes and absolute expenses we were happy.

The above is hardly an outline of his interesting remarks, which were listened to with the deepest attention. After the conclusion of his remarks, spinning wheels and a cradle were brought in and Mrs. Martin Mason, of Ashland, presided with an old-time motherly dignity, as she worked the treadle of the spinning wheel with one foot, and rocked the cradle with the other. The cradle contained a bonafide baby (borrowed for the occasion) who seemed highly delighted with his part of the programme.

Dr. S. Riddle exhibited a goodly variety of family relics—an old fashioned fire shovel, a spoon mould, old steel yards, a Bible 165 years old, woollen goods, brought by Mrs Stentz, iron ore of 95 per cent, from Lake Superior, and Indian relic by Wm. Gibson. Dr. Riddle had also a variety of Indian relics and mineral specimens on exhibition. Mr. Thomas Bushnell had some very valuable mineral and other specimens on hand for exhibition, but owing to the confusion they were not presented.

Prof. Rupert's singing class of girls entertained the audience in the Court House grove, after the adjournment from the Court room. There was also an exhibition of old-time singing which gave universal satisfaction. The meeting was on motion adjourned subject to the call of the Executive Committee.

Among a great variety of incidents occurring, one particularly deserves notice: Mrs. S. C. Bu-



chanan presented to the society a last year's apple, perfectly sound, without a spot or blemish, to be given to the oldest pioneer present. On canvassing the crowd, it was found that Mr. Richard Beer was the oldest, and the apple passed into his possession. On receiving it, our uncle Dick grinned a la Davy Crocket, put the apple into his pocket and walked off, forgetting to limp or use his cane. I learn that the gift is carefully laid up in grateful remembrance of the fair donor.

A very large number were present ; the largest that have ever attended our annual meetings. And although, perhaps, there may have been some unpleasant incidents, no more occurred than always follow pic-nic dinners in large crowds. It has been suggested that no more general tables be set hereafter, but rather that they be true basket pic-nics. It is to be hoped that many such pleasant meetings may still be the lot of the pioneers.

The Obituary report being imperfect will be revised and published as soon as it can be done. There have been nearly 40 deaths since last annual meeting.

HUGH BURNS, President.

P. H. CLARK, Secretary.

#### SECOND SPECIAL MEETING.

The second special meeting of the Pioneers of Mifflin township, was held on Saturday, Sept. 10th, 1881, in Sebastian Culler's grove (the old Zimmer place) not far from the spot where the Ruffner, Zimmer tragedy took place on Sept. 10, 1812. The day was beautiful and one long to be remembered on account of the circumstances connected with the location.

#### ' PROGRAMME.

1. At 11 o'clock A. M., the meeting was called to order by the Vice President, Daniel Kauffman.



2. Meeting opened by singing and prayer by S. Riddle.

3. A paper was read by Dr. S. Riddle, giving a sketch of one of the first pioneers of Ohio, who was killed by the Indians while crossing the Muskingum river near Zanesville, also a poem and a song of forty years ago.

4. Short speeches. First Dr. Yocum of Hayesville, was introduced who made a few remarks. Second a very appropriate and well timed speech by W. W. Armstrong of Hayesville. Third speech by R. P. Wallace a resident of Green township, who stated that he lived not more than five rods from the place where he was born.

5. The object and intention of the meeting was then fully set forth by Dr. S. Riddle in a few brief remarks which were listened to with marked attention.

6. Adjourned for dinner which was a very nice affair. The ladies having selected a beautiful green spot on the banks of the Zimmer's run. Spread their table cloths, arranged their eatables and invited all to partake, and all seemed to be well satisfied. The ladies certainly deserve great credit for the interest manifested on the occasion.

7. Dinner over, the meeting was again called to order by the President, Mr. Kauffman. A motion was then made by Dr. S. Riddle to erect a monument to the graves of those pioneer martyrs, buried in Mifflin township. The motion was seconded and remarks made by Messrs. B. Croninger, L. Lambright, W. Giffin, D. Kauffman, R. P. Wallace, W. W. Armstrong and Dr. S. Riddle. The motion being put, carried unanimously in favor of the erection of two monuments one at the Zimmer place and one at the Copus Hill

8. A further motion was made by Dr. S. Riddle,





and seconded that the following gentleman act as a committee to solicit funds for that purpose, in Mifflin township: Daniel Kauffman, Samuel Culler, Benjamin Croninger, John Charles and Joseph Doty, also W. O. Porter and W. W. Armstrong to act for Vermillion township; R. P. Wallace and Warring Wolf for Green township, with a resolution to appoint like committees in all of the townships in the county, and S. Riddle to superintend the canvass both in Ashland and Richland counties, all of which passed unanimously. The result was that for various reasons Samuel Culler, John Charles, Joseph Doty, W. O. Porter, R. P. Wallace, Warring Wolf et al, declined to act. The committee then consisted of D. Kauffman, Benjamin Croninger and Solomon Vail for Mifflin Tp; Major G. W. Urie and S. Riddle for Montgomery Tp., S. Riddle taking the general oversight of the canvass both in Ashland and Richland Counties as agreed upon.

9. On motion adjourned to meet on the copus hill the 15th day of September, 1882. Taking it all in all the meeting, although not as largely attended as some, was a grand success, and one of the most quiet and pleasant ones that we ever had. After adjournment quite a number went over to see the place where the Ruffner and the Zimmers were buried.

S. RIDDLE, Sec'y., pro tem.

D. KAUFFMAN, President.

#### MOHECANVILLE MEETING.

A special meeting of the Pioneers of Mohecan and Lake township, took place at the time and place designated, June 8, 1882. The day was beautiful and pleasant and many pleasant faces both old and young were there, and had it not been for the raising of a large barn in the neighbor-



hood the attendance would have been much larger, but all those who were there enjoyed themselves splendidly and it will be to many a day long to be remembered.

#### PROGRAMME.

1. The meeting was called to order and the old time piece "America" sung by S. Riddle, Joseph Chesrown and several ladies assisting.

2. Prayer by Rev. Excell.

3. Mr. Elijah Bunyan was then called to the chair.

4. Music by the choir, consisting of J. C. Thompson, J. Maurer, Rosella Brubaker, Alice King, Belle Maurer, organist, Mattie Raney, E. Howen, led by Martin Luther Smith of McKay. Piece; Blessed be the name of the Lord.

5. Song. Open the Beautiful Gates.

6. Adjourned for dinner, which was very good.

7. Dinner over, then came the enrollment of pioneers, all of whom were seated on the platform as follows: Rev. J. Exeeli, 59 years; J. E. Swain, 78; Elijah Bunyan, 53; Wm. Jones, 77; Wm. Brock, 61; Peter Long, 75; Henry Trease, 73; S. Riddle, 61; Mary Trease 70; Margaret Steinbaugh, 68; John Carns, 70; Elizabeth Horn, 71; Wm. Spittler, 73; Elizabeth Smith, 72; Michael Otto, 64; Elizabeth Brubaker, 80; David Dillier, 69; Lewis Chesrown, 71; Samuel Black, 77; Z. T. Paulins, 59.

8. Short speeches by Elijah Bunyan and others.

9. Band music by the Huff brothers. Excellent.

10. Music by the choir. Several fine pieces.

11. Doxology and adjournment. Good order prevailed throughout.

S. RIDDLE, Sec'y. pro tem.



## EIGHTH ANNUAL MEETING OF THE ASHLAND COUNTY PIONEER HISTORICAL SOCIETY.

Pursuant to a call of the Executive Committee the Ashland County Pioneer Association convened at the Court House in Ashland, Ohio, August 19th, 1882. The meeting was called to order by Hugh Burns, Esq., President of the Society. After singing an old-time piece, the meeting was formally opened by prayer, Rev. Mr. Baldwin officiating. The report of the Secretary was then made, giving an account of the proceedings of the last annual meeting, as well as the pic-nic meetings held since our last report. The report on motion was adopted. The committee on photographs being absent no report was made. Report of Obituary committee was rendered by Dr. S. Riddle, Historical Secretary, by townships, giving a full report of deaths in the County as far as known. The number of deaths occurring during the past year, including those not reported at the last meeting is 54. The obituary report will be published in a future number of the paper, and as soon as perfected. under the auspices of the committee.

On motion of Dr. Clark the thanks of the Society was tendered Dr. S. Riddle for his laborious effort in obtaining the names of those who have died during the year. Mr. Thomas Bushnell exhibited his beautiful collection of historical, mineral and geological specimens, including ferns, calumets, etc., from the geological age as well as specimens of coral, sea ferns belonging to South sea waters of the present age. He also exhibited a powder horn 124 years old, and which had been in his family over one hundred years. Also an Indian or Mound builder's relic, supposed to have been dug out of a well, at the depth of 20 or more feet. Dr. Riddle also exhibited a variety of relics, minerals,





&c. Mrs. Hannah Spiece, of Ashland, exhibited a likeness of her grand-father, who was a soldier in the Revolution, taken when he was 107 years old; also a silk handkerchief given to her by her grandmother in April, 1857, who had had it 88 years before giving it to her grand-daughter; also a cape made by her grand-mother without glasses, when she was 107 years old; also a case knife given by her grand-mother when she was 107 years old, that belonged to her grand-mother, said to be over two hundred years old. Mrs. Spiece also exhibited a pair of hand towels, spun by herself and wove by her sister 42 years ago; also a plate bought by her mother 66 years ago. Rev. Mr. Roseberry being called upon, entertained the audience by some eloquent and appropriate remarks, referring to the past as well as present. Dr. Riddle then notified the audience that he had in his possession three apples of last year's growth, without spot or blemish, a present from Mr. John Rumbaugh, which were to be given to the three oldest persons present. On canvassing the crowd it was found that Philip Kosht, aged 86, Jacob Gibson, 86 and Samuel Rowland, 80, were the oldest persons, and they were the recipients of the luscious fruit.

On motion it was resolved that we now proceed to the election of officers for the ensuing year, which motion was declared passed and the following persons were unanimously elected: For President, Daniel Kauffman, of Mifflin; Vice Presidents, Benjamin Croninger, Mifflin Township; Henry O'Hara, Green; John Freshwater, Hanover; John J. Wolfe, Lake; John J. Winbigler, Mohecan; Thomas Bushnell, Vermillion; John P. Smalley, Perry; Thomas Cole, Jr., Jackson; Geo. C. McConnell, Jr., Sullivan; John Smith, Troy; George Curry, Ruggles; Arius Rumfield, Clear



Creek ; Scott Nelson, Milton ; James Welch, Orange ; David Carter, Montgomery. Dr. Clark was re-elected Recording Secretary, and Dr. Samuel Riddle permanent Secretary and Historian, Major Urie and Rev. Dr. Robinson were re-elected as obituary committee, and Dr. Robinson was continued on photograph committee. The following were elected as Financial or Executive Committee: Daniel Shopbell, Wm. Brown, Matthias Boffenmyer, Williard Slocum and S. Riddle.

On motion the meeting adjourned subject to the call of the Executive Committee. The meeting was not as large as last year, as indeed could not have been expected, considering the large number of deceased pioneers in the last year. Yet it was well attended and we trust it was a profitable meeting to all. The labor on the part of the obituary committee in order to obtain any thing like a full and correct report is simply immense, and the Secretary would again urge the Vice Presidents of the different townships to still use more diligence in procuring the necessary statistics of those pioneers who de cease during the coming year.

HUGH BURNS, President.

P. H. CLARK, Secretary.

#### NECROLOGY REPORT OF 1882.

Names of the pioneers of Ashland County who have died since our last annual meeting Aug. 18, 1881, also a few others who had not been reported the previou year.

Mifflin Township.—Frederick Dale, born in Petersburg, Sept. 4, 1827, died Aug. 8, 1881, aged 53 years, 11 months and 4 days. Christian King, born in Germany, and died Feb. 8, 1882, aged 82 years, 3 months and 8 days.

Lake Township.—Peter Huff, born in Virginia, Dec. 25, 1798, came to Lake township, Ashland



County, in 1826 and died Dec. 29, 1881, aged 83 years and 4 days.

Mohecan Township.—Mary M. Winbigler was born at Harpers Ferry, Virginia, June 20, 1793, came to Ashland County, then Wayne, in 1819 and died Feb. 17, 1882, aged 88 years, 7 months and 26 days. Margaret Butdorff, (whose maiden name was Ream) died June 28, 1882, aged 55 years, 9 months and 13 days.

Green Township.—Benjamin Castor was born in Beaver County, Pa., Sept. 16, 1809 and came to Ashland County in 1829 and died Dec. 14, 1881, aged 73 years. Joseph Gladden, born in Richland County, came into Ashland County in 1860 and died in 1881, aged 65 years. George Krouse, born in Montgomery County, Pa., Aug. 1, 1817, came to Ohio in 1838 and died Dec. 8, 1881, aged 64 years. Fanny Littell Miller, born in Beaver County, Pa., Oct. 16, 1808, came to Richland County in 1816 and died Oct. 26, 1881, aged 73 years and 10 days. Michael Shambaugh, born in Mifflin township Nov. 29, 1818 and died Oct. 24, 1881, aged 62 years, 10 months and 25 days. John Vanscoyac, born Oct. 28, 1824, in Green township and died Jan. 15, 1882, aged 58 years. Catharine Dilgard, born in Franklin County, Pa., came to Ohio in 1844 and died Jan. 1882, aged 73 years. Mary White, a resident of this County 60 years, died Jan. 30, 1882, aged 72 years. Mr. Derry, born in Virginia, came into this County in 1851 and died March 1, 1882, aged 64 years. Rev. Frank Eddy, born in Wayne County, Ohio, Dec. 5, 1832, came into Ashland County in 1868 and died March 26, 1882, aged 49 years, 3 months and 21 days. John Wert, born in Cumberland county, Pa., came to Ohio in 1827 and died April 8, 1882, aged 95 years. John Grove, born in Maryland,





May 31, 1827, came to Ashland County in 1864 and died April 10, 1882, aged 54 years and 10 months. Mrs. Anna Cromer, born in Berkley county, Virginia, Nov. 3, 1800 and died May 24, 1882, aged 81 years. 6 months and 24 days. Michael Toney, born in Pennsylvania, came to Ashland County in 1834 and died in June 1882, age not given. Cyrus Rowland, born in Green township, Ashland County and died in 1881, age not given.

Hanover Township.—Reuben Freshwater was born in Hancock County, Virginia, Aug. 26, 1803, came to Coshocton County, Ohio, in 1816 and to Loudonville in 1838 and died Dec. 17, 1881, aged 78 years, 4 months and 9 days. Peter Vanhorn, came to Loudonville 67 years ago, died Jan. 28, 1882, aged 70 years, 2 months and 21 days. Joseph Beverly Sanborn, born in Chichester, New Hampshire. March 6, 1810, came to Loudonville with his wife and two little children the fall of 1837 and died March 8, 1882, aged 72 years and 2 days.

Vermillion Township.—John Harper, Sr., was born in Virginia, came to Ashland County in an early day and died June 12, 1880, aged 96 years. Rosa McNall, (whose maiden name was Douney) was born in Ireland in 1797 and came to Montgomery township, Ashland County in 1815 and died Oct. 9, 1881, aged 84 years, 5 months. George Buchanan was born in Washington county, Pa., in 1800, came to Ashland County in 1831 and died Thursday Aug. 10, 1882, aged 82 years.

Perry Township.—John Greenlun, born in Harrison County, Ohio, in 1814, died Aug. 18, 1881, aged over 68 years, had resided in the county more than 41 years. Elizabeth Allison, born in 1820 and died Oct. 23, 1881, aged 62 years, resid-



ed in Perry township over 50 years. Mrs. Elizabeth Lucas, born in Westmoreland County, Pa., in 1807, died May 25, 1882, aged over 75 years, had resided in the county over 49 years. Malachia Stacher, born in Northumberland County, Pa., 1795 and died April 20, 1882, aged 87 years, resided in Ashland County over 48 years. Mrs. Mary J. Campbell, born in Green County, Pa., in 1816 and died May 25, 1882, aged 66 years. Henry Shissler was born in Washington County, Pa., in 1818, came to Ashland County when four years of age and died June 25, 1882, aged 64 years. Adam Mish died in 1881, aged 71 years.

Jackson Township.—Frederick Plice, born in Wurtenberg, Germany, emigrated first to Berks County Pa., then to Jackson township, Ashland County and died Oct. 18, 1881, aged 87 years and 1 day,

Orange Township.—Samuel Leidigh was born in Lebanon County, Pa., February 17th, 1801, came to Orange Township, Ashland County, in 1840, and died April 1st, 1881, aged 80 years, 1 month and 14 days. Mary Murray, whose maiden name was Chilcoat, was born in Pennsylvania, came to Orange Township in 1812 when 12 years of age, and died Sept. 6th, 1881, aged 80 years. Wm. Fast was born in Green County, Pa., March 26th, 1795, came with his parents to Richland County, Orange tp., now Ashland County, in 1815. Remained on the same farm until his death, which took place May 31st, 1882. Aged 87 years, 2 months and 7 days. John Ramsey was born near Baltimore, Md., in February, 1789, came into Wayne County, Ohio in 1817, and to Ashland County about the year 1820, and died Aug. 7th, 1882, in his 94th year.

Ruggles Township.—Parmelia Phelps, whose



maiden name was Daniels, was born in Williamstown, Mass., Jan. 10th 1799. Came to Ashland County, then Huron, and settled in Ruggles Township in 1836 and died in March, 1882, aged 83 years.

Milton Township.—Margaret Nelson, whose maiden name was Williams, born in Westmoreland County, Pa., Feb. 25th, 1821, came to Mifflin Township, Ashland Co., in 1823, remained till 1866, when she removed to DeKalb Co., Ind., where she died April 12, 1882, aged 61 years, 1 month and 15 days.

Montgomery Township.—Hannah Grubb, whose maiden name was Robinson, was born in Miami County, Pa., March 20th, 1802, came to Ashland, then Uniontown, in 1823, and died Dec. 26th, 1881, aged 79 years, 9 months and 6 days. Caroline M. A. Sprangle, whose maiden name was Ruth, born in Georgetown, D. C., June 20th, 1806, came to Ashland Aug. 2nd, 1835, and died March 14th, 1882, aged 75 years, 8 months and 20 days. Josiah Closson, born in Jefferson County, Ohio, Dec. 20th, 1820, came to Montgomery Township when a boy, and died in Ashland March 28, 1881, aged 61 years, 3 months, and 8 days. George E. Crowell, born in Columbiana County, Ohio, in 1811, came to Ashland in 1852, and died March, 1882, aged 71 years, 1 month and 3 days. Henry Smith, born in Pennsylvania, came to Ashland County in 1834 and died January 14th, 1882, aged 68 years, 10 months and 7 days. Judge Daniel W. Whitmore, born in Leicester, Livingston County, New York, March 3rd, 1823, came to Ashland County in 1847, and died July 3rd, 1881, aged 58 years. Fanny E. Pratt, born in West Townsend, Windham County, Vermont, came to Ashland County in 1837 and died July





17th, 1882, aged 52 years. Benjamin Kauffman was born in Clear Creek Township, Ashland County, May 12th, 1817, and died in Ashland, July 19th, 1882, aged 65 years, 2 months, and 7 days. Mrs. Jane Russell, wife of Samuel Russell, once of Ashland, died in Oregon in 1881. Aged 72 years, 5 months and 9 days. Richard Beer, born in North Hampton County, Pa., Nov. 21st, 1796, came to Ashland County in October, 1821, and died in Ashland, June 24th, 1882, aged nearly 86 years. Judge T. J. Kenny, born in Buffalo, New York, Dec. 23rd, 1830, came to Ashland County in Feb., 1850, and stopped with J. M. Gorham in Sullivan. Taught a half term of school, vacancy, near Sullivan, then returned to Mr. Gorham's, doing chores about the hotel during the summer, and in October of that year came to Ashland and commenced reading law with Smith and Allison. Remained here until the time of his death which took place April 20th, 1882. Aged 52 years and 4 months.

Total number of deaths. 51.

S. RIDDLE, Historian.

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## COPUS AND RUFFNER MONUMENTS.

### ANNOUNCEMENT.

The unveiling of the Copus-Ruffner monuments will take place on Friday Sept. 15, 1882. Will meet first in the morning at the Copus hill in Mifflin township, Ashland county, O. The meeting will be organized precisely at 10 o'clock A. M., at which place there will be appropriate speeches by R. M. Campbell, Esq., of Ashland, and others. In the afternoon will meet at the Zimmer place. Speaking there by Henry C. Hedges, Esq., of Mansfield, O., Dr. P. H. Clark of Ashland, et al. As there will be no hotel accommodations there it will be necessary that everybody bring their baskets well-filled with good things to eat. Come everybody.

S. RIDDLE, Genereal Supt.

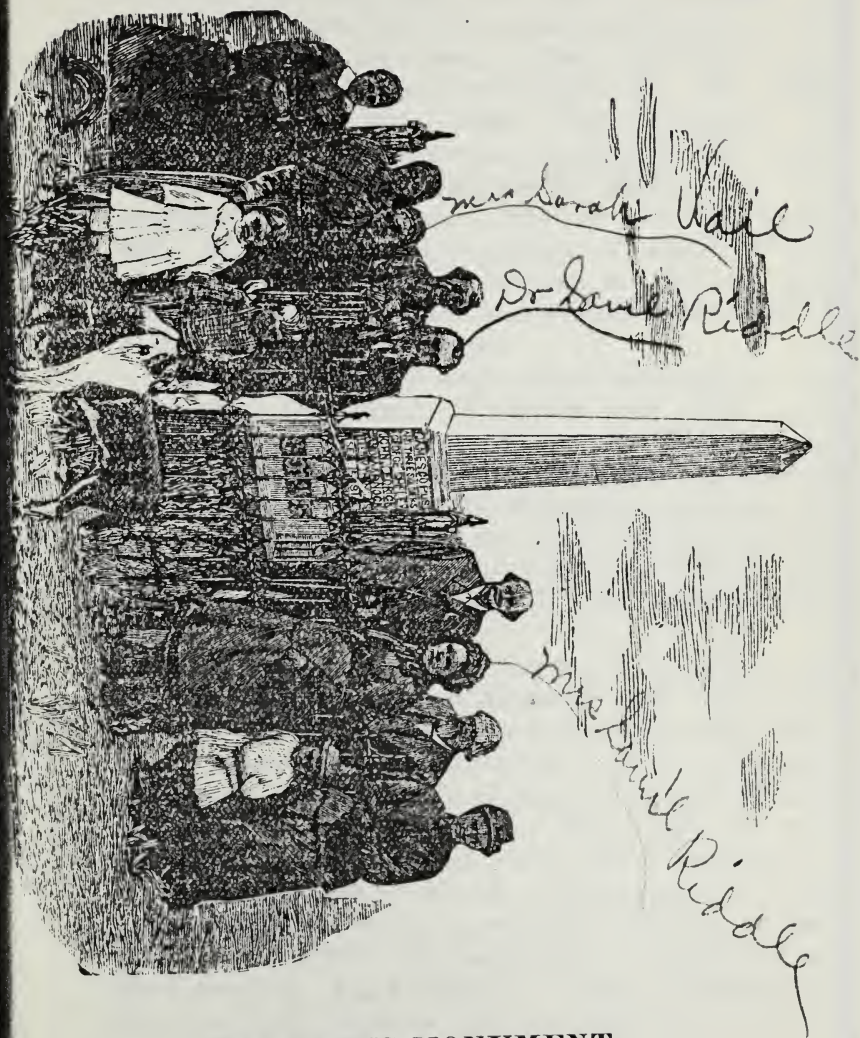


## COPUS HILL—UNVEILING OF MOMUMENTS.

At a meeting of the citizens and pioneers of Ashland and Richland Counties, held at Copus Hill, in Mifflin Township, Ashland County, Ohio, Sept. 15th, 1882, the President of Ashland County Pioneer Association, Daniel Kauffman, called the meeting to order. The programme of the first part of the meeting was carried out by the local committee of Mifflin Township and the exercises were as follows: 1st. Music by the Mount Zion Band of Mifflin. 2nd. Opening prayer by the Rev. J. A. Hall. 3rd. Music by the Band—"Our country 'tis of thee." 4th. Introductory and address of welcome by Rev. J. A. Hall. The further exercises of the day were handed over to the Pioneer Association and conducted by them. Rev. P. R. Roseberry responded to a call, and for a few moments entertained the audience with instructive, entertaining and feeling remarks. Following his remarks the Huff brother's band, of Mohecanville, favored the audience with one of their choicest selections.

By request of the President, Dr. S. Riddle announced the program of the day. While delaying for the orator of the forenoon, remarks were made by Dr. Bushnell, of Mansfield, and Andrew Mason, of Ashland. M. H. Gilkison, Esq., of Mansfield was introduced on the stand as being the first male child born in Mansfield, born on ground hog day, the 2nd of February, 1811. This was followed by music by the Mount Zion Band. The President having stated the object of the meeting as held for the purpose of unveiling the monuments erected to commemorate those who were killed by the Indians at Copus Hill and the one erected on the farm of Michael Culler, called the Ruffner,





THE COPUS MONUMENT.





Zimmer memorial, the exercises to consist of addresses, remarks and other exercises.

R. M. Campbell, Esq., was then introduced to the audience and held them spell-bound with one of his inimitable addresses. (See published address.) Following this was music by the Huff brother's band. Mrs. Sarah Vail, daughter of James Copus, and who was present at the time her father and three soldiers were killed, was introduced to the audience. She is now 83 years old. Mrs. Baughman, daughter of Capt. Cunningham, who assisted in burying the dead at Copus Hill, was present and introduced to the audience. Adjourned for dinner.

Afternoon exercises were opened with music by the Mount Zion Band. Program was then announced for the afternoon by Dr. S. Riddle. A vote of thanks tendered to the speakers was unanimously given; also a vote of thanks was given to the bands present and to the makers of the monuments. The following resolution was offered by A. J. Baughman, of Mansfield, and unanimously adopted:

*Resolved*, That a vote of thanks be tendered on the part of the citizens of Ashland and Richland Counties, to Dr. Riddle, who first offered the resolution to erect these monuments; also to Daniel Kauffman, Benjamin Croninger, Solomon Vail and Major G. W. Urie who have taken such an active part in carrying out this noble enterprise. H. C. Hedges, Esq., was then introduced to the audience and delivered a masterly address. (See published address.) At the close of his address the Huff brothers' band played a dirge. Following this Dr. P. H. Clark of Ashland, delivered a short address. (See published address). Music by the Mt. Zion band. Meeting then adjourned *sine die*.



while the audience which numbered about six thousand people left the grounds to witness the unveiling of the monuments.

The day was pleasant and everything passed as pleasantly as the managers could have desired. Of the members present it is impossible to form any exact estimate. It is sufficient to state that the meeting was very large and the woods were full of them. All appeared satisfied and glad at this manifestation of justice to our dead heroes, though tardy and although seventy years have passed since they were massacred.

DANIEL KAUFFMAN, Pres.

P. H. CLARK, Sec'y.

P. S. Harn says in Pioneer life of Philip Seymour, (Zimmer) page 423, At the close of Dr. Clark's address, a procession of vehicles to the number of about twelve hundred was formed, and passed by the Copus monument as it was unveiled. The multitude then proceeded to the Ruffner monument, when it was also unveiled, and the ceremonies of the day thus ended.

It is proper also here to state that the monuments were both unveiled by J. I. Dorland and S. Riddle in the presence of the vast multitude.

ADDRESS BY R. M. CAMPBELL.

I greet with pleasure this concourse of people, and extend congratulation to the old and young assembled here, on the historic hill today. We rejoice to behold this bright, auspicious morn, so full of interesting associations and memorable reminiscences. Though we meet to recall sad scenes and pay tribute to murdered valor, yet let us be thankful that we live in such an age as this, and surrounded by such cheering circumstances as meet us on every hand, full of pleasant joy and spanning our whole heavens with enchanting prospects for



the future of our native land. We commemorate today, a sorrowful event, yet full of comment for the present generation. Since Copus and companions fell, a full age of man by God's allotment, seventy years have passed away, seventy years. These hills are here as then, the azure sky above us, but almost every foot that then pressed the Virgin soil has forever ceased to patter. But blooming beauty, prosperity and happiness fill this valley, while choral songs of the descendents of hardy, brave, and enterprising pioneers mingle at the morning and evening sacrifice. It is a spontaneous, as well as a noble faculty of our being to connect our thoughts, our feelings, our sympathies and even our happiness with what is distant in place and time. The past, the present and the future, are so intimately blended that we can not, if we would, completely separate them, one from the other. We are not creatures of isolation and exclusiveness, so as to live in the present only. We linger in historic fields with alternate tears and smiles, and gladden at the prospect of futurity being blessed by the good that we have done.

We sometimes wonder if succeeding generations will develop new wonders in science, education and art, such as we have realized. We cast the horoscope of the future in vain to discover great events and occurrences, that will impress themselves on the minds of the then living, as the past has furnished no land marks for our guidance, and raised monuments for our adoration. The battle-fields of the dead past have been productive of many of the blessings and enjoyments we possess today, but none are more sacred than the fields of individual prowess and daring, where the advance guard in civilization's grand army nobly fought and gloriously fell. Nearly three hundred years





ago a Pilgrim bark, sped across the trackless Atlantic, freighted with a cargo of brave and independent men and women, who had heard of a land where God might be worshiped free from governmental restrictions and regulations. They planted their feet on Plymouth Rock amid December's snows, where they could exercise unlimited freedom of conscience. That goodly land was intended by nature's God for something better than howling beasts and savage men. There "amid the storm they sang, and the stars heard and the sea," and from that period to this, mankind have done honor to the Pilgrim fathers, and yearly bring their offerings to strew upon the rock where the Mayflower landed her devoted band. While justice may be tardy, and our tributes to the heroes of noble deeds long deferred, yet they come at last.

Seventy years have passed since showers of missels were hurled against an humble cabin home, planted in the wilderness, which God intended should blossom as a rose; and one of the first in the grand army of pioneers, fell at the hands of savage cruelty. That cabin is now in dust, that more than warriors heroe's grave, for all these years has been unmarked, save the simple monument that wifely devotion reared upon the spot. Imagine, if you can, the scenes of seventy years ago, and the surroundings of this historic ground. Ohio as a state, was but 10 years old—a mere stripling in the race of confederated communities. Wafted from her Northern border over the unbroken forests came the low, ominous mutterings of the imminent fearful conflict with Great Britain, soon to arouse anew the spirit that a few decades before had canonized the doctrine that "resistance to tyrants is obedience to God."



With the exceptions of a few section of the state in the Southern and Middle parts her population was sparse and scattered. The close of the war of the Revolution found her territory almost unoccupied by the descendants of the first settlers of the eastern shores of this country. The scream of the panther and the howl of the wolf were no unusual sounds, while all over this portion of the state roamed the primitive children of the forest, anxious, suspicious, fearful and treacherous, here today, yonder tomorrow, seeming to interpret their destiny in the march of events, and indifferent to the fate of friend and foe alike. They were the scourge of peaceful homes, the red-handed cowards of the wilderness. Few rough cabin homes had been reared in all this region and only in occasional spots had the forest been hewn down to give place to the cultivation of the soil. Scarcely was the tingle of the old familiar cow-bell heard in all the waste, yet such was the inviting character of this locality with a few others in the the County of Richland, that civilized man chose it for his home and defied the barriers that seemed so formidable, to bear him out. The indomitable spirit and stern resolves of those early pioneers were sufficient to overcome every obstacle, and we find a select few in possession of forest and stream, hill and valley, and at the same time the owners in fee simple of whole counties of danger. Neither African deserts, burning sands nor Alpine snows, could seemingly check the ambitious Napoleon in his mad career to universal Empire.

But he found his Waterloo and the world rejoiced in his downfall. Not so with man's efforts in subduing the wilderness and planting his feet on the useless weeds of error, that everywhere so freely grow. We more easily picture the future,



than paint the past, and artist's brush or mortal words are inadequate to give us a clear understanding of this valley and these hills seventy years ago. We only know the fact that these solitudes were unbroken, but fail of proof save tradition's historic story, for nearly all the living witnesses have passed away. The sky, with its myriads of revolving worlds is far beyond our reach and we fail to penetrate its hidden mysteries.

We know it is there. The limitless and ever-roaring ocean rolls on, and buries and wreck whole fleets and man's grandest works beneath it. Thus time works revolutions, changes the face of the country and sweeps from earth every living creature. But the good men do live after them, and their names endure while their bodies sleep in dust and ashes. For more than twenty centuries the heroes who fell at Thermopylæ have been idolized for the sacrifice of their lives that Greece might not perish. Poetry and song have vied with each other in keeping green their memories and patriotism is quickened everywhere by their example.

No nobler exhibition of true courage and ennobling manhood has ever been displayed, than in the lives and deaths of the first settlers of this country. I speak not particularly of those who fell by the hand of violence, but of the great army of pioneers who made this gooly heritage what it is, a few of whose immediate descendants remain with us, and are here today to mingle with us, and share in the proceedings of this hour. Behold how changed! Ohio, a veritable Empire in the extent of her territory possesses a population more numerous than the colonies that battled for the independence of this land against Great Britain, upon whose dominion the sun never set and whose morning drum-





beat followed the stars and kept company with the hours.

The spirit and genius that converted the wilderness into a garden, live in the breasts of the men and women of this generation; and this assembled throng before me today are the living evidences that years can not obliterate the scenes of 1812; or extinguish the fires that glowed on the hospitable hearthstones of early cabin homes. I stand today in a presence that inspires reverence and calls for the outpouring of gratitude, if not of devotion. I stand amid surroundings that betoken the careful industry that makes this valley what it is. I look into the faces of the old, whose heads are whitened, whom age has bowed to the earth, and indeed with sorrow, but with toil and who see around them the rewards of honest labor, well calculated to smooth the pathway of their declining years. But before they take their harness off and lay it aside, they come to pay a tribute of undying gratitude at the shrine of those whose blood stained the door sill of a pioneer home.

It becomes important and material and ought to be interesting on this occasion, to go back five or six years prior to the happening of the event we meet this day, especially to commemorate. In 1806 and 1807 Richland County, with several adjacent, was surveyed into townships and sections, and the nearest County seat was Lancaster, now Fairfield County. It was not until 1808 that Knox and Richland Counties secured a county organization with the seat of justice at Mt. Vernon and in April of that year but thirty six votes were cast for county officers, the election being held at the county seat. Not until 1807 was there a single white settler in Ashland County. Here and there were Indian towns, as they were called, but



they were of the most insignificant character, except their location themselves.

In 1809 James Copus settled on the Blackfork, then in Richland County, bringing with him his wife and children. What a great stout heart must have throbbed in his heroic breast, daring as he did, plant his home in the very midst of the natural enemies of the white man with no defence save his own strong arm, and the reliance on Him, who sees not as man sees, nor a sparrow fall without his care! Here he pitched his cabin home, consisting of split timbers leaning against a horizontal pole some 20 feet from the ground, supported by the forks, planted for that purpose, the ends closed up by setting small timbers in the ground, leaving a space for a door and an opening above as a chimney for the escape of smoke. The floor was man's mother earth. Here for eighteen months that family lived and prospered, and were happy. In 1810 he built a cabin near the fountain, which from that time to this has never ceased to discharge its limpid waters. About this time the Zimmers, the Crawfords, the Lambrights, the Coulters, the Tannehills, the Haleys, the Davises, the Gardners, the Olivers, the Kinneys, the Rices and a few others settled along the Blackfork.

Each year added to the number of settlers in this vicinity and in other portions of Ashland County. They came for honest purposes. They came to encounter hardships and dangers, that they might secure homes for themselves and families. No spirit of speculation had taken possession of their souls as we would conclude in our day. They left homes of comparative comfort and safety in Pennsylvania, Maryland and Virginia. As a general thing to improve their condition and



redeem a goodly country from the control of untutored, barbarous tribes, and make it better by their industry and upright examples. But the evil days came.

June 18, 1812 our government declared war against Great Britain for the purpose, among other causes, of compelling an observance of the treaty of 1783 by the terms of which that government agreed to surrender all control over American citizens, and certain parts on the Great Lakes. From the eastern shores of our country the Indians had been gradually driven until Ohio, Indiana and Michigan, became the theater of their hunting and warlike enterprises. These execrable warriors were the natural allies of the enemies of our country. Mutterings, not loud but deep were heard all through this section of the state, foreboding evil omens to the frontier settlers' homes. The roar of hostile cannon, and the tramping of war steeds in ordinary warfare, would have been sweet music in the ears of bold, fearless, valorous men, such as were our ancestors of whom I speak today, in comparison to the skulking shadow of murderous Indians hanging around the homes of the whites.

The mild September of seventy years ago was ushered in amid the most ominous indications of approaching dangers. The settlers in different localities had cleared small patches of ground, which were mostly planted in corn, upon the ripening and gathering of which they depended in a great measure for bread during the approaching winter. It is not surprising that they were filled with the gravest apprehensions, not alone for their immediate personal safety, but for their security against want and perhaps starvation through the cold, cheerless and inclement season of the year. Flying as it were on the wings of the wind, they





observed fleet-footed couriers passing and re-passing to and from the Indian settlements at Greentown and Jerometown. They knew that the dusky sons of the forest had been in alliance with the enemies of our fathers in their struggle for independence, and had spared neither sex, age, nor property in their ruthless and atrocious mode of warfare.

As the "lightnings of war painted hell on the sky," they had reason to dread the fearful savages, of unseen lurking foes, ready to strike at any moment and bring down desolation upon happy homes and leave smoking ruins behind them. Few were refuges of safety then afforded, and they were many miles away. Each northern breeze seemed to deepen the gloom, and thicken the dangers. On the 16th day of August preceding this event, Gen. Hull surrendered the American forces to the British, leaving as it were the whole northern part of this state utterly defenceless, while a large force of Indian auxiliaries were let loose to pillage, plunder and murder everywhere. Dissatisfaction and discontent followed the removal of the Indians from Jerome and Greentowns, to the vicinity of Urbana. And while it was understood that all were to go many hung around the settlements, manifesting by unmistakable signs their hostile spirits and dangerous intentions. The very air was filled with harbingers of evil, and the birds seemed to sound notes of alarm, while the faithful watch-dogs bayed in mournful forebodings of the gathering tempest. Far from the solitudes the friends and foes of the Republic were preparing to grapple in marshal conflict according to the civilized usages if there really be such a thing in war, to determine the relative rights and strength of the combatants. Here the backwoodsmen were vigorously



guarding their wives and little ones from foes of an infinitely more dangerous character. The smoke that curled over the ruins of burning Greentown, after the removal of the occupants a short time before, gave signs of woe to the luckless pioneer. The destruction of that place was a work of indiscretion and recklessness, little dreamed of by those who applied the torch. But it was done, and if that had any thing to do with the fearful tragedy, subsequently enacted, it renders no less glorious the life and death of the brave Christian Copus and his companions, who appeared as the Vanguard in civilization's march towards the Pacific seas.

The part assigned me today forbids my intrusion on other ground not immediately connected with the fall of James Copus and the details of September 15th, 1812. But the story would be incomplete without a reference to the slaughter of his co martyrs a few days before.

So lo ! these seventy years have fled, and these graves now first are visited by a formal concourse to give them lasting prominence. In some far away land, or our own distant territory, we can readily draw a picture in our own minds of a few homes in some vast forest, amid solitudes broken only by reports of the hunter's rifle, or the sound of the woodman's axe. We can see the smoke rising above the humble cabin, surrounded by tall trees or a little patch of corn, or listen to the thrilling sound of some female voice, as she hums a familiar ditty of her former days, in her far away home. But far more difficult is the task of painting the scenes of seventy years ago on this spot, surrounded as we are today by all the elements of refinement and cultivation, education and religion, while this valley is a garden of teeming wealth and



beauty, affording a very Paradise of peace, happiness and contentment.

Less than a week before the tragic event, Martin Ruffner, Zimmer and wife and daughter Kate were inhumanly butchered by the savage marauders of the forest.

Taking the alarm James Copus and others removed their families to distant places for safety. Cruelty cut down in their peaceful abode, the Zimmers—father, mother, and daughter, poured out their blood as a sacrificial offering, making hallowed and sacred the history of their deaths, while the noble Martin Ruffner died with his battle armor on, his trusty rifle useless by his side, but evidently wielded to the last in defence of himself and friends. This, then was a veritable valley of death. Arise and flee for your lives, hapless, helpless settlers, women and children, or your doom too is sealed. Through the forests by meandering pathways. over streams, through tangling brush-wood, up hill, down the valley, by way of Lucas, to the Block-house are hurried helpless women and children. In one grave were buried the Zimmers and Martin Ruffner, on a little eminence near the scene of the tragedy there to rest and dream till the archangel's trump shall summon them to a higher life, brighter destiny. Silence now reigns in this historic valley, as the angel of death seems to hover over its entire solitudes.

The bane and curse of the frontier seemed to have been satisfied with the destruction he had wrought and fled to his dark abodes, but he only skulked in unseen ambush. to await some future opportunity to feed his insatiate maw. Back from the block house returned Copus and his family, once more to take possession of his forest home,





and resume his daily toil, to secure for wife and helpless little ones a bounty, such as honest industry alone could procure, to guard against gaunt want the coming winter. I fancy myself a witness for a day or two to scenes and occurrences of seventy years ago, and heaven inspire my tongue to testify aright. Hush ! listen to the tragic story :

“This is the place,  
Let me review the scene,  
And summon from the shadowy past,  
The forms that once have been.”

A Christian father, followed by wife and seven children, wends his way to their rude nestling place in the lonely woods. Hand in hand they travel their way “o’er tangled copse and wildwood,” dreaming of peace and happiness of their destined haven. The strong armed, great-hearted husband and father has borne the burden of the day, and oftimes hushed and soothed his little ones by carrying them in his arms, little recked he that he was hurrying to his doom. He was at peace with all the world. His voice had been heard, even by the children of the forest, proclaiming the glad tidings of salvation, and mingling in the choral songs of redeeming love. The leaves of the forest trees were not yet tinged by the frosts of autumn ; the corn had not yet ripened ; the harvest had not yet been gathered. The grape clustering in luxuriant wildness, had not yet assumed its purple hues ; the summer birds had not yet taken their flight to more congenial climes. In a word, the earth was clothed in its pristine forest beauty and seemed indeed, to that frontier adventurer, a very Eden, as was intended when it leaped from the creating hand. The sun has set ; the homely meal dispatched ; the birds have ceased their songs ; the evening breeze is still ; the evening sacrifice is done ; the sacred song has gone forth ; the father’s



prayer has mounted high on rude and lowly cots, but beds of contentments down are sleeping seven children in perfect security, as they have been commended to the care of the ever watchful one, by a father and a mother's benediction. Silence now is brooding like a deathless spirit o'er the still and pulseless world.

All around that lonely cabin home a guard of unseen sentinels seem to watch. The stars look down from their unmeasured heights upon domestic peace seeming to be the forget-me-nots, of the angels for that Christian abode. A few rods from that cabin, in a primitive barn are quartered nine soldiers, who had accompanied the doomed family from the block house, as a martial guard, "till dangers trouble might depart." In blissful dreams the soldiers slept while unseen, lurking foes the darkness hides. The faithful watch dogs bays in alarming notes the long night through. A father's sleep is haunted by disturbing dreams and frightful visions of the morrow's fearful woes, arouse him e'er the streaking light of morn, or note of "clarion cock" doth call him from his cot. Up and out into the darkness it would seem in a response to a call divine, the father goes to bring his martial guard from their bivouac in the barn, that he, with them, might constitute a cordon of defence for cabin, wife and children, which supernatural presentment had told him would be needed in the morn. Now wife and babes sleep on. You are secure, for a father, with nine brave hearts besides are there to defend, if need be with their lives. That act of daring in the darkness saved posterity to the unfortunate James Copus.

So for seventy years one of the babes I now see, sleeping in conscious and perfect security, ere that carnival of slaughter began, has blessed the



earth with a life of usefulness, and children's children rise up and call her blessed ; and today she appears among us, one of two of the last witnesses of the scene, spared by omnipotent power to behold this occasion and listen to the ceremonies that have long been neglected in doing justice to that most important occurrence.

Listen to the first twitter of the birds and see the first streaks of morning light that usher in the 15th of September, 1812. A cabin far removed from the haunts of men, tenanted by James Copus and wife, their seven children and nine soldiers. Near by there gushed a living spring and e'er the sun was up, it attracted the soldiery to its sparkling waters. All was still, yet black as night and terrible as hell were the lurking enemies, like fiends from the infernal world surround them. I hear the last reported injunction of the master spirit of that hour to the soldier. "Go not to the spring without your arms, for I know that enemies are lurking near." But some passed to the front, leaving their guns behind them. Momentous, hour of fate! Aye, cower, and quail and tremble, wife and little ones for the moment of your bereavement and desolation has come. Awake from your slumbers to behold the accursed deed that shames the human mold. Out from the ripening corn rush painted fiends, with hideous yells that rivaled Milton's fiends of hell, to blot out homes and murder helpless innocence. Up from his couch leaps Copus then, like Hector armed, to save his family from the brutal storm. Without I see red monsters glide with eyeballs fierce with rage; with scalping knives and tomahawks to strike the settlers down. I hear the guns that work destruction to that soldier band.

From the spring there was no retreat. Like





hail falling from sudden storm-clouds, the bullets fly against that cabin home. I see two soldiers unarmed pursued by yelling furies, who, overtaking, strike them down and tear their scalps from off their heads, a reeking trophy of their chase. A third, more fleet outruns the murderous pack, but not too swift to escape the rifle's deadly messenger, that takes his life away. A fourth bounds back to the cabin door through a cordon of demoniac monsters, thirsting for his blood. Copus, too bold, fearless and great-hearted to be cooped within, while his friends were being massacred without, with his trusty rifle in hand, opens the door to meet a grim visaged moloch at his threshold, the very incarnation of red-handed murder, fresh from hell. Quick as the lightning's flash the Indian rifle's deadly work is done, but not before he too, received his death-wound at the hands of the murdered pioneer. Staggering back, the blood oozing from his faithful breast, he hears the storm of assault without, the unearthly yells of the assailants, the bullets pattering against the door, the cries of the orphan children soon to be; the lament of wife, yet amid all, his courage never failed. While away the life tide slowly ebbed he exclaimed: "Soldiers, I am a dead man, but do not be discouraged; fight like men and save yourselves and my family."

In an hour the soul of James Copus winged its way to the home of the immortals, amid the constant roar of fire-arms, and the fiercer tumult of forty whooping devils, battering at the home he had planted in the wilderness and thirsting for the blood of the wife of his bosom and the children of his loins. For five hours the conflict lasts, and though it was fought on the outskirts of civilization, and fame's trumpet has never sounded the valor of those engaged; yet Napoleon's old guard



never covered themselves with more honor on any historic field, than did Copus and his comrades fairly earn for themselves a chaplet of renown on that eventful morn. At every valley hurled against the beleagured cabin forty unearthly yells arose above the crash of arms, and fell upon the ears of the beseiged. Napoleon at Waterloo, as the event of the battle hung in doubt was sustained that Grouchey, with his fresh battalions would come at the opportune moment, and change uncertainty into victory. But the inmates of that solitary citadel in the forest were buoyed up by no such anticipations. There was no succor save in the arm of the God of battles to assist them. They knew the consequences of failure and hence bent all their energies and utilized all their resources to save themselves and the family of their murdered host from the tomahawk and scalping knife of the infuriated foe. But the retreating yell about ten o'clock is sounded, and the inhuman warriors of the wilderness, disappear as they came, leaving no trace of their own casualties or the place they buried their dead. What a scene of sorrow and desolation succeeds the conflict. Doubt and uncertainty prevail till about one o'clock a company of soldiers arrive upon the ground, only to behold the fearful massacre, relieve the beleagured garrison and bury the dead. Can you now realize that this occurred upon this very spot, only seventy years ago? That all this fertile valley was an uncultivated wild, where dangers lurked in every bush, safety there was none. I call the roll of the more than patriot dead : James Copus, George Shipley, John Tedrick and W. Warnock. They were buried by the soldiery and left in their lonely graves near where they fell, to await the Master's call at the resurrection morn, and today we came to pay



homage long deferred to their valor, their heroism and their sacrifices freely made. We came to perform a duty to the dead, and revive afresh recollections of a time and quicken memories of the fallen Vanguard in civilization that meant immortality.

James Copus was born in Greene County, Pa., in the year 1775, was married in 1796 and came to this place in 1809, died at the dawn of September 15, 1812. Of the others who fell, complete genealogical histories cannot be given, but the names and fame of all are secure. The history of the descendants of those who survived the conflict would be a recital too tedious for this occasion if not entirely impossible, as they have become numerous as the stars, leaving their impress stamped indelibly on the progress of our country for seventy years.

The story of the life and death of Copus and his companions told, a glance at the early settlement of the valley of the Blackfork taken, a birds eye view of the country as it then appeared, had a faint picture in feeble words of the wild surroundings of the hardy pioneers, their privations, their toils, their hopes, their dangers and their exalted purposes drawn. It remains my privilege and my pleasure to speak a word to the living assembled here today, and indulge in pleasing prospects for our future destiny. I see around me the veterans of a by-gone age. You have come from far to witness the ceremonies and mingle in the enjoyments of this occasion. The people of this valley gather at the tombs of their ancestors and rear monuments to their memories. Surrounded by grey heads and tottering age, I cannot but feel as though I stood in the presence of the good and guardian angel of an age that has been so prolific





and munificent in her gifts for our present happiness and prosperity.

For fifty, sixty aye seventy years some of you have witnessed the developement of the resources of this goodly land and assisted in making it what it is today. I need not recount the instrumentalities that have revolutionized the face of this community since Copus and his companions died. The early pioneers penetrated the wilderness and reared their cabin homes as the forerunners of a populous and thrifty people, imbued with a spirit of fairness, and honorable conduct, worthy of all admiration. Devoted to the government and subservient to the laws of the state, their whole lives were an illustration of the doctrine of reciprocal rights. They were not afraid of honest toil, they shrunk not from the burden of leveling the forest and fitting the ground for the plowshare to penetrate the productive soil. The whole face of the country has been utterly changed, and this too by a generation that has nearly passed away.

But some are left to tell the story of the new country's progress and favor us with their presence here today. I need scarcely remind you of the great change in manners, customs, social life, domestic economy and methods of performing all kinds of manual labor, that seventy years have brought about. Yet with all our facilities, for the dispatch of life's burdens, and the multitude of improvements, calculated to make happier the lot of men in this progressive age, we turn with pleasure to the good old times when neighbor loved neighbor as he should, and when true and genuine hospitality dwelt in every home. We linger amid the graves and drink from the fountains of former years with no ordinary delight.

We are told by you of the times when simplicity



couched at every door and the hardships incident to a new country were shared by all in common. We read of the noble generosity that armed whole communities in defense of an injured neighbor and none halted to estimate the gain, or weigh the burden. But the time will come for you to lay your burdens down and join your predecessors in the silent land. You come to us from a former generation to remind us of your sacrifices in making this country great and prosperous, and so inviting a habitation for those who follow you in the great drama of life. You admonish the youth of this land by your example and personal honesty and political integrity to emulate and imitate the lives you are so soon to surrender. Your grey hairs as they cluster around wrinkled temples, are so many objects of adoration, as they speak of the monumental greatness of the builders of our homes and the patrician's guard-laws of an inheritance of liberty, prosperity and happiness that have come down to us. Your former days were full of dangers perilous adventures, laborious sacrifices, in sweeping away the wilderness that homes for yourselves and children might take the place of the hunting grounds of the savage. Your hopes have been realized, your visions more than crowned. The wilderness and solitary place have been made glad by you, and the desert blooms and blossoms as the rose. And now you come in the fullness of time to pay the debt of gratitude to noble deeds and mingle with each other around the graves of pioneers untimely slain. Your lives have been eventful, full of interest, activity and good to your fellowmen. May your declining years be smoothed by the consciousness that you have been a blessing to your country and your fellows, and in the future



(God grant it may not be near) some tongue more eloquent than mine shall speak your praise.

I turn with mingled feelings of gratitude and reverence to the last survivor in this county of the tragedy of seventy years ago. God has spared her life to witness these scenes today. This morn you heard no clash of arms, no fiendish yells of murderous savage, no cries of anguish in the cabin home, you saw no enemies thirsting for your blood, no father wounded to his death, no mother weeping o'er a husband slain, venerated mother of an age that has passed away.

As this morning's sunlight streaked the east thy meditations surely turned to thy childhood's cabin home and again thou livest over the sickening scenes. But let them rest in the dim and shadowy past. Thou art here, sainted one in a ripe old age to bless us with thy presence. We come to rear a lasting memorial to thy father's memory and perpetuate the daring deeds of those who fell with him.

On that historic morn, thy head was clad in girlhood's garb, thy cheek was like vermillion blush though blanched with fright, thy steps was like the fawns that speed on wings of air, thy life was pure as snow. that demons sought to take, thy form was lithe and free as the mountain's wild gazelle. Thy home was in the wild wood where the cheering rays of sunlight scarcely ever cast their gladness and thy form beset by dangers thick, by days as well as nights. Now how changed! Thy steps are tottering now, thy head is silvered o'er, thy cheek has lost its rosy hues, thine eyes are dimmed by age, thy life is almost spent, thy race is nearly run. But around you are blooming beauty, fruitful gardens, glorious harvests, hosts of friends and many children, children's children,





ease and comfort, peace and plenty. God's bright smiles and our heart homage. Blessed mortal! Age has made you like the lone forest tree, that is about to crumble into the earth, but ere you pass over the river to rest in the shade of the trees, you are permitted in God's providence to lean your decrepit and ripened form against the monument we consecrate today, to immortalize a worthy deed, and trace in letters, cut in the marble, the names of those who died in your defence.

Fellow citizens. Let the work of this day mark a new era in our destiny. Let these memorial scenes quicken our zeal for the beneficent institutions under which we live and fill our hearts with more veneration for the examples and sacrifices of our pioneer ancestry. Let us by precept and example so act our part in this feverish, progressive, turbulent age, that when we pass away, other tongues shall speak our merits and other hands rear monuments to our names.

ADDRESS BY HENRY C. HEDGES.

The exercises held this forenoon at the Copus farm as well as the program for this afternoon, remind us that an essential quality of the remarks by any one person must needs be brevity—even at the expense of sentiment.

Martin Ruffner over whose dust and in whose memory we here and now unveil this monument at the distance of seventy years from the date of his tragic death in his heroic, but hopeless defense of the Zimmer family, was no common man, no ordinary personage. It is said to contemplate what possibilities of good to and for all the settlers of the valleys of the Mohecan in the early days of perplexity, distress and danger were forever lost by his death.



We have no authentic account of his ancestors, but he was of a German-saxon blood and this strain of blood coursing his veins gave assurance of tireless energy, calm courage and unquestioned fortitude.

"That true fortitude which is seen in great exploits  
That justice warrants and wisdom guides."

His was a nature free from the uneasy or painful emotion produced by an apprehension of danger, on the contrary he was fearless and bold. This much we know of him. He emigrated from Shenandoah County, Virginia, in 1807 to Fairfield County, Ohio, and thence in 1812 to this immediate locality, then a part of the unorganized county of Richland. A man of wonderful physical strength, endurance and activity, of large kind heart and generous soul, in every fact such an one as we would look for if we were seeking for a pioneer, one who goes before to remove obstructions and prepare the way for others.

There was nothing of rudeness or roughness in Martin Ruffner. There was in him the strength and courage of a man, but there was also in him the gentleness and heart of a woman. I make mention in this public way of these dominant traits in his character, as I have learned them from the fathers of some of you,—the generations now gone—because there is with me an apprehension, a conviction, that by reason of some poetic license or liberty taken by writers of our own day, touching the lives and achievements of our first settlers, free rein has been given the imagination, and invention has been resorted to, so that unless we are exceedingly cautious and careful, we may wholly misapprehend the true worth, the genuine character of Martin Ruffner.

He never degenerated in his conversation, or



musings into recklessness of statement, or impiety of thought. True he was unlearned and artless, and did not understand the cause and effect, and never could have framed in words such beautiful description of the brilliantly colored arch spanning the regions of the heavens, opposite to the sun, as Ralph Waldo Emerson, when he apostrophised the rainbow "as the beautiful daughter of the morning, springing from the invisible." But the eyes of Martin Ruffner's soul, as he looked up and into the sky, as he gazed through the bright sunlight and through the pearl drops, on the bow of promise, saw all the same beauty, and grandure, and glory, so beautifully and exactly described by the philosopher of Concord.

I shall have no care of my friends to recite to you the incidents in the early history of this locality, which led to, and became a part of the tragic events, which were enacted in September 1812, in and about the cabin home erected on the spot where we are now assembled. I shall not undertake to picture to you the untamed savage and his remorseless cruelties nor shall I more than state the fact, that then as now, not all of cruelty nor all of barbarity was perpetrated by the Indian. There were some white men then.

"Who wolves and bears were they,

While wild in woods the noble savage ran.

The story in the detail, as well as in the main is familiar to you all. What I do want to do in the presence of this unnumbered multitude of the sons and daughters of men is to emphasize that seventy years ago in the sparse settlements, in the homes of the pioneers, all the offices of love and humanity were promptly, lovingly performed and that our fathers before us failed and we who today live on the active theater of life, have long delayed to do





justice to worthily mark the ground where rests, and for years has reposed the mortal part of an heroic man. Tardily have we done our duty, yet better late than never. Not so Martin Ruffner, you will recall readily in your memories the immediate antecedents of his death, and from them we may learn with what alacrity he ran, though danger and death were about him, to the help and succor of his neighbor.

There was not the slightest hesitation. It was enough for Martin Ruffner that there was a possibility, a probability, of harm overtaking and empowering weakness and innocence—the weakness of old age, and the helplessness of youth, the innocence of venerable gray hairs, and the security of maidenly modesty and beauty. Then the fact was made known to him that the red man of the forest had drawn tight the strings of his bow, and refilled his quiver with death-dealing arrows he took no thought of his personal safety, but his eye travelled over hill and valley and rested upon the cabin home of the venerable Zimmer. To think with him was to act. His presence might save the father from torture and death, and the daughter from a fate far worse. He reached it, and life and safety seemed secured with his coming. The foe came also, but Ruffner's presence was proof against direct open attack. Like the Greek's of old bearing gifts, they gain admittance, they accept the proffered hospitality, they are about to eat the bread and salt of the white man prepared by his daughter, when at a signal, instead they commence the bloody butchery! For once Ruffner was deceived and taken unawares. His trusty rifle was near, but time was too precious to bring it to the shoulder, the tomahawk was casting its shadow as it flashed above the gray grown Zimmer. Ruffner



clubbed the gun and with the strength of a giant endeavored to save. His powerful arm would have availed, but the wooden stock was broken in pieces and the barrel of iron was bent in twain and Zimmer and his daughter with Ruffner were slain. The assault was sudden, the battle brief, the destruction complete, but the avenger was not lagging and the mutilated bodies of the dead were left in the cabin where they were found and here buried, and here yet their dust rests and shall until time is lost in eternity.

Brave courageous soul, today we hail you! Many, many moons have waxed and waned since you and death here held the dark encounter. Seventy times have the several seasons made their circling rounds since your strong arm was raised to protect and itself struck down, but the memory of the unselfish life has not and shall not perish from the earth. Today we cut it on the enduring granite, grave it on the imperishable bronze; aye, more, it is indelibly written on the tablets of the hearts of a vast multitude of men and women whose homes and hearthstones are on the hill sides and in the valley of the Mohecan.

Friends, when the granite has crumbled into dust, when the bronze has perished by the elements, kind words, good and great deeds shall still survive,—so Martin Ruffner pioneer, hero, man.

ADDRESS OF DR. P. H. CLARK.

Ossian says: The "memories of the past are pleasing but mournful to the soul." Such memories are mournful because they are significant of the mausoleum or perhaps the casket in which are entombed so many buried memories of hopes, of friends, of happy hours, of nearly everything we hold dear, on the other hand they are pleasing because the hand of time has thrown the dark pall



of forgetfulness over the faults of lost friends, and has preserved their virtues and good deeds, which are ever present. Now while standing around the graves of the murdered victims of savage hate and barbarian revenge, memories of the mighty past, may well pass before our vision like the panorama with its thousand changing views, while each and all have no perspective but sorrow and gloom. Sorrow and regrets that noble, hardy and self-sacrificing pioneers, sons and daughters of toil, should have been the victims to have suffered vicarious punishment at the hands of blood-thirsty savages for the wrongs they had received from others regrets that the Greentown Indians should have endured wrongs so deep and lasting, that they deemed nothing but white men's blood could ever be received in atonement. Regrets and sorrow that these Indians should have been torn from their homes, marched off under guard, their town burned, their property confiscated and destroyed, sacred pledges and obligations made them wantonly violated, when they had never committed a single overt act. All this was done for fear that ~~one~~ might be perpetrated. Because Tecumseh had entered into a league with the British to harass and destroy our western people, it was feared these friendly and hitherto harmless Indians might join his forces in the work of destruction; therefore they must be placed where they could be kept under strict and continued surveillance. Who ever heard of a court-martial being convoked for the trial of soldiers for the incendiary act of burning down a village when its legitimate owners, men, women and children were prisoners? or who ever heard of an investigation being held to even ascertain who were the guilty offenders engaged in the dastardly and cowardly act of the destruction of





everything they held dear, and in wantonly violating sacred obligations? Can any one tell us who ever made restitution for these multiplied wrongs to the value of a cent? When the forces came to remove them they begged and plead to be allowed to remain in peace and quietude in their homes, and as an earnest of their intentions offered to surrender their guns and other implements of Indian warfare, together with their ponies. But no! the edict had gone forth and go they must, and for fear they might return, all must be destroyed. Seventy years ago last Sunday came the last installment of vengeance and as usual innocent parties were the unconscious victims.

Look on this monument just unveiled you will read Martin Ruffner, Frederick Zimmer, his wife and daughter Kate, killed by the Indians September 10, 1812. One cannot even read the account in the various histories given of this infamous deed without having his blood congeal with horror at the magnitude of its sanguinary atrocity. Even poor Kate, after having set the table and furnishing her murderers a meal must have the tomahawk buried in her brain. Five days elapsed when the second installment of vengeance followed which fell like a thunderbolt on the already bowed heads of the pioneers.

On the monument unveiled this A. M., you read: James Copus, and three soldiers, George Shipley, John Tedrick and Mr. Warnock, killed by the Indians September 15, 1812. The first we know to have been an innocent victim, for he had been friendly with them and strenuously argued against their removal. We have no right to suppose the others as being guilty of wrongs, and have a right to believe them innocent. If vengeance slept there after, it was because there was no



material left, for nearly every pioneer went to the Block house for safety, or fled from this portion of the state; some to return in after years others to stay away forever, let us retrospect a moment. When the first Ohio pioneer set foot upon the virgin soil of our now blessed state, they found an unbroken forest that had no metes nor bounds, vast and boundless as the ocean. We have no forests nor woods now in the state that can be found for comparison. The soil had become so rich, containing as it did all the elements of a producing character, that the trees grew so large and their branches so wide spread, and in many places it was nearly dark at midday, the annual fall of leaves and the decay of fallen timber continuing for a multitude of ages no man can even dream how long, accumulating year by year, layer after layer of material containing all the elements essential to the production of such a monstrous growth of timber.

A man could often travel for miles through these mighty forests without scarcely seeing a blade of grass, or a weed except in the swales or low grounds. All were decayed leaves under foot and mighty trees with famous branches as far as the eye could see overhead. These branches were interwoven and intertwined in endless variety and profusion. Inhabiting these forests were denizens of great variety and character. Savage beasts and still more savage and blood-thirsty men roamed through them at pleasure. Loathsome and venomous reptiles, "with sting of head and sting of tail" were under and about nearly every decayed log. The fearful quilled porcupine, and the never dying opossum had each their favorite haunts. The chattering squirrel and the sly raccoon were everywhere. The screaming panther and the sneaking wolf



fought for the mastership. The cunning fox and the perfumed polecat, each contested his rights with the wildcat and the lynx. The ponderous bear roamed at will, fearing nothing but his more savage master, the red Indian. The timid deer with its trembling fawn were the denizens of every thicket and glade.

At times in these wonderful groves the utter silence was litterly painful. Again the wild woods resounded on every hand with the most discordant jargon of unearthly sounds ever heard by mortal ear. The screams of the panther commingled with the howls of the wolf and the shriek of the blood-chilling screech owl would wake up the slumbering echoes in these grand old forest aisles, until it would seem to mortal ears as though pandemonium were let loose. Again these aisles would seem to be alive with nature's sweetest harmonies of music wonderously beautiful. The wind whispering gently through the branches and the soft rustling of the millions of leaves became enrapt with the soul of sentiment and unconscious dreams were evolved ; dreams formed of the evanescent intonations of harmony found nowhere save in the realms of peace. The tapping of the woodpecker on the deadened limb of an old tree, the soft barking of the squirrel, the solemn hoot of the owl, the hardly distinguishable drum of the partridge in the distance, the gentle-hum of the wild bee, the chirp of the wood cricket, the whip-poor-will's song in the distant thicket, all attuned to the whispering breeze, gave unisonant vibrations of harmony at once ravishingly sweet and beautiful. Nature's dream-songs know no discordant elements. From the heart throb scarcely preceptible in sound to the bellowing thunder, are but gradient ranges of the selfsame intoned elements of harmony. Such was





the condition of the present vast state of Ohio, when those great moral heroes, the earliest pioneers, began the work of subduing these great forests, and their denizens, whether wild beasts or the still wilder Indian. The task must be accomplished without either moral or material resources, amid dangers and privations enough to paralyze the strongest arm and blanch the ruddiest cheek.

The Israelites murmured because they were obliged to make brick without straw, but these pioneers with all the elements of heroism as one of their chief characteristics, made no sigh. A spot must be cleared in these primeval forests that a little corn might be raised to keep the wolf from the door and to sustain life while clearing more ground.

The man who has cleared an acre in our present woods with all the resources that art and the civilization of today has placed in his hands, can have but little idea of the physical labor required to clear an acre then, as his only material resources were an axe and a gun. But as soon as he has provided game meat sufficient to last a few days, then he must start to the back settlements to the mill, and pack on his back corn meal and salt to supply family necessities. In time his acre was cleared and his corn planted, birds would scratch it up, and squirrels would dig it out; when replanted and watched and the corn in the milk, birds would pick it, squirrels would strip the husks and eat and waste it, the raccoon would tear it down and eat it, the wily opossum also loved it, and the black bear would tear down and eat a square rod of it at a meal, so that when he harvested his corn, if he got a third part for his share he was lucky thus far. Thus with no resources except a ready will, a stout heart, and the brawny arm, the earliest pioneer be-



gan the great work of laying the foundation, the base, the superstructure of which is now the great state of Ohio teeming with wealth and all the resources that wealth and art can produce, is at her command. Our murdered pioneers, over whose remains we have placed these monuments, had passed that critical period when starvation had stared them in the face. They had their little patches of ground cleared and comfortable cabins built and were just emerging into a condition to be able to apply vigorous efforts in improving their farms, when the red handed murderers sent them to these untimely graves; it is fitting that these memorial stones should be obtained and erected, under the auspices of our Pioneer Association and Historical Society, although the means were obtained by individual effort. These granite monuments are imperishable and they will stand here notifying future generations of their object, as long as Cleopatra's needle stood in the Nile valley.

In conclusion let us hope that every stranger who reads these inscriptions in the unknown future, will be able to say with us today "rest in peace."

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## SYNOPSIS.

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### THE COPUS—RUFFNER TRAGEDY.

Celebration of the day on which it occurred—a general synopsis of the meeting—names of prominent persons on or near the platform—closing remarks by the undersigned.

One of the most remarkable events that has occurred in the history of our country for a long time past, was the meeting on Copus Hill on Friday, the 15th day of September, 1882, a memorial day. The day on which the Copus tragedy took place being just seventy years ago. The day was



calm and serene. The large concourse of people who gathered there—about six thousand—and the circumstances connected with the history of the place, made it, to me, one of the most solemn of my life ; to see so many people both old and young convened together perhaps for the first time in life, and most certainly for the last time, that all will meet again on earth. Oh ! what a sad thought when so many said their last farewell to each other on that day—a day long to be remembered by all. And another strange but solemn thought, that when the next seventy years shall roll around, who will be left of that vast crowd to tell the story. Alas, a few little boys and girls it may be. It was to me more like a great funeral occasion, than like a gala day. As far as I can recollect, their ages ranged from 40 to 90 years. First those of Mansfield and Richland County.

1st. Dr. Wm. Bushnell, a widower for many years, a man of sterling worth and fine abilities, who made the remark to the writer that he did not believe that this country would, in the next thousand years to come, produce a race of men and women, who, for intelligence, as well as muscle and nerve and strength of character, equal to our pioneer fathers and mothers.

2nd. Lowry Sibbitts, Justice of the Peace, who was the first to sign my paper in Mansfield and took an active part in its circulation.

3rd. Mansfield H. Gilkison, widower, the first male child born in Mansfield—born Feb. 2nd, 1811, remark by the writer, that was on ground-hog day.

4th. Col. Barnabas Burns, oh ! what a change in the man, who one year ago then well and strong, delivered the address at our annual meeting in Ashland, August 18th, 1881, now pale and emaci-





ated, whose manly form will soon be seen on earth no more.

5th. A. J. Baughman, editor of the Call, with his dear old mother on his arm, she, whose maiden name was Cunningham, daughter of Capt. Cunningham, who assisted in burying the dead Copus, and the soldiers on that fearful day, Sept. 15, 1812.

6th. Henry C. Hedges, Esq., one of the speakers of the day. See address.

7th. John Diltz, postmaster at Independence.

8th. Reuben Evarts, of Bellville, widower, once a hard working boy, but now a man in good circumstances, having been Justice of the Peace some thirty-six years, dating from 1843 to 1879, is an old pioneer and a worthy citizen.

9th. Thomas Pollock, of Washington township, 80 years old and an excellent farmer.

10th. Rev. J. A. Hall, pastor of the Mount Zion church, delivered a short speech of welcome and prayer.

11th. Casper Snyder, who gave the first dollar towards the monument, (to the writer.) Long live Casper Snyder.

#### ASHLAND COUNTY.

1. Andrew Mason, an old pioneer of Ashland, now about 83 years of age, and a widower, full of life and anecdote, and has an excellent memory.

2. Major G. W. Urie, tall and straight as an arrow, about 76 years of age, who had just passed through a severe attack of spasmodic disease, in which he came very near death's door, but whose gentle and stately form and familiar face was seen by many; whose father, Solomon Urie, it was, who passed quietly down to the Copus place, and with tomahawk in hand, cut out of that door, and honey-combed logs, a handfull of the red skin's bullets



that had fallen short of their deadly aim. The Mrjor says he remembers well of seeing them, as they were kept a long time in the family as relics.

3. Benjamin Croninger, one of the committee and Vice President of Mifflin township.

4. Daniel Kauffman, one of the committee and President of the Ashland County Pioneer Historical Society.

5. Solomon Vail, one of the committee of canvassers, and one of the managers on this occasion.

6. Hon. E. C. Eckley, of Butler, Pennsylvania, and one of Ashland County's enterprising sons.

7. Dr. Daniel Eckley, of Ashland County, now Mayor of Minerva, Ohio, and brother of E. R., brought to the stand by Thos. Bushnell, an old school mate.

8. Thomas Stafford, of Hayesville, first class horseman.

9. Gen. Williard Slocum, one of Ashland's honored sons, and an active member of the Ashland County Pioneer Society.

10. J. H. McCombs, Esq., who first commenced the practice of law in Newville, Richland Co., in an humble way, who passed up and down your valleys, over hills, and along your streams, and died an honored citizen of Ashland and counsellor at law.

11. A. L. Curtis, once Probate Judge of Ashland County and counsellor at law.

12. Rev. P. R. Roseberry, of Ashland, delivered a fine address which was listened to with marked attention.

13. Dr. S. Riddle, one of the committee and general superintendent.

14. Dr. P. H. Clark, of Ashland, one of the speakers of the day, also Secretary of the Pioneer Historical Society of Ashland County.



15. R. M. Campbell, Esq., of Ashland, first orator of the day.

16. Daniel Carter, of Ashland, 80 years old.

17. David Carter, Vice President of Montgomery township.

18. Joseph Wasson, an old citizen of Ashland; his family all dead, he is now a lone widower, and book agent.

19. Thomas Bushnell, of Hayesville, that most industrious of all men, one of the best judges of fruit in the State, and a lover and collector of relics and curiosities.

20. Mr. Birely and Mr. Carnahan, both good citizens and good farmers; Sebastian Culler, a wealthy farmer and one of the prime movers in putting up the monuments.

21. Isaac Gates, Sheriff of Ashland County, that man who was Sheriff thirty years ago, and hung Charles Stinegraver, on Friday, the 30th day of January, 1852, and Horn and Gribben, on Friday, May 16th, 1884.

22. Lewis Oliver, 89 years of age, whose father, Allen Oliver, was one of the first pioneers in the County, and at whose house the Indians often called. It was there that Billy Dowdee, the tame Indian, traded a large buckskin for a pot of mush and milk for his hungry wife and children, who with himself ate to perfect satisfaction.

13. Mrs. Kauffman, daughter of Leonard Croninger, one of the first settlers of Mifflin township, and wife of our venerable President, Daniel Kauffman. She is one of the excellent of the earth.

24. Mrs. Sarah Vail is 83 years of age, and daughter of James Copus, and the only surviving one of the family in this County, who a few days before met the writer and J. I. Dorland, builder of the monuments. When approaching the place,





who with faltering steps, and weeping eyes, where the cherished dead of long ago were still sleeping, said: "There drive your stake and I am satisfied."

But what more can I say, for the time would fail me to tell of your Dotys, your Charles, your Cullers and your Lambrichts; the Petersons, the Jones, the Vangilders, the Shambaughs, the Hosingers, the Wilsons, the Weiricks, the Kings, the Rices, the Gladdens, the Coulters, the Olivers and the Tannehills, who, if they have not subdued kingdoms and stopped the mouths of lions, have most certainly subdued the mighty forests and wrought righteousness; have made the wilderness and solitary place to bud and blossom as the rose, and chased the red man and the wild deer, the wolf and the bear, far, far away.

And now I come to speak of him who had toiled long to see a clear historic account made out, and whose whole heart and soul was in the work, and whose greatest earthly joy would have been to have mingled in the exercises of the day at the unveiling of the monuments, on that most interesting occasion; the ever memorable day, the 15th of September, 1882. But alas the poor man's eye is too dim to see, and his palsied tongue too feeble to utter a distinctive sound, and his physical strength too weak to perform such a task as this. Nevertheless long will his memory be cherished in the minds of the true pioneers. Soon will it be said of him, "my brother fare thee well," Dr. Geo. Hill.

And another who had almost been forgotten, Dr. J. P. Henderson, of Newville, Richland Co., Ohio. What shall I say of thee who was once of tall and stately mien, but now bowed down with age and care, and whose presence was with us perhaps for the last time, for he was past his three score years and ten. The Dr. was of classical



mind, well versed in the history of his country, a great Antiquarian, having a very large collection of relics. Is a well read and practical physician; was of a romantic turn of mind or else he would never have confined his labors to as small a place as he selected. Has traveled more on horseback perhaps than any other man in his county, although he is 76 years of age. Was on horseback to the unveiling of the monuments. Many has been the time, and for many long years, has it been said of him, "there goes Dr. Henderson again on horseback, who is sick?" By day and by night has he gone up and down your valleys, over your rugged steeps, and along and across your beautiful, and sometimes greatly swollen streams, to that of swimming his horse with many narrow escapes. All for what? To alleviate your aches and pains and soothe your sorrows by his presence. But soon will his manly form be seen no more. Soon will it be said of him, too, that he sleeps that sleep that knows no waking. And like the mighty hero of old, he sees not, he hears not. Not an earthly sound can awake him to glory again.

And last but not least, what shall I say of him who hath penned these thoughts? A kind of second Johnny Appleseed, although not barefoot like he, yet almost always on foot; not with a golden chain about his neck, but carrying with him the golden elixir of life to soothe the aching head, and calm the palpitating heart; has traveled up and down your valleys, along your beautiful streams, and over your rugged hills, lo, these many years. But it will soon be said of him, that slender form which we so frequently saw, recognized, and welcomed to our firesides, and who shared our hospitalities and greeted us with a friendly how-



do-you-do, will soon be seen by us no more.

DR. S. RIDDLE, Historian.

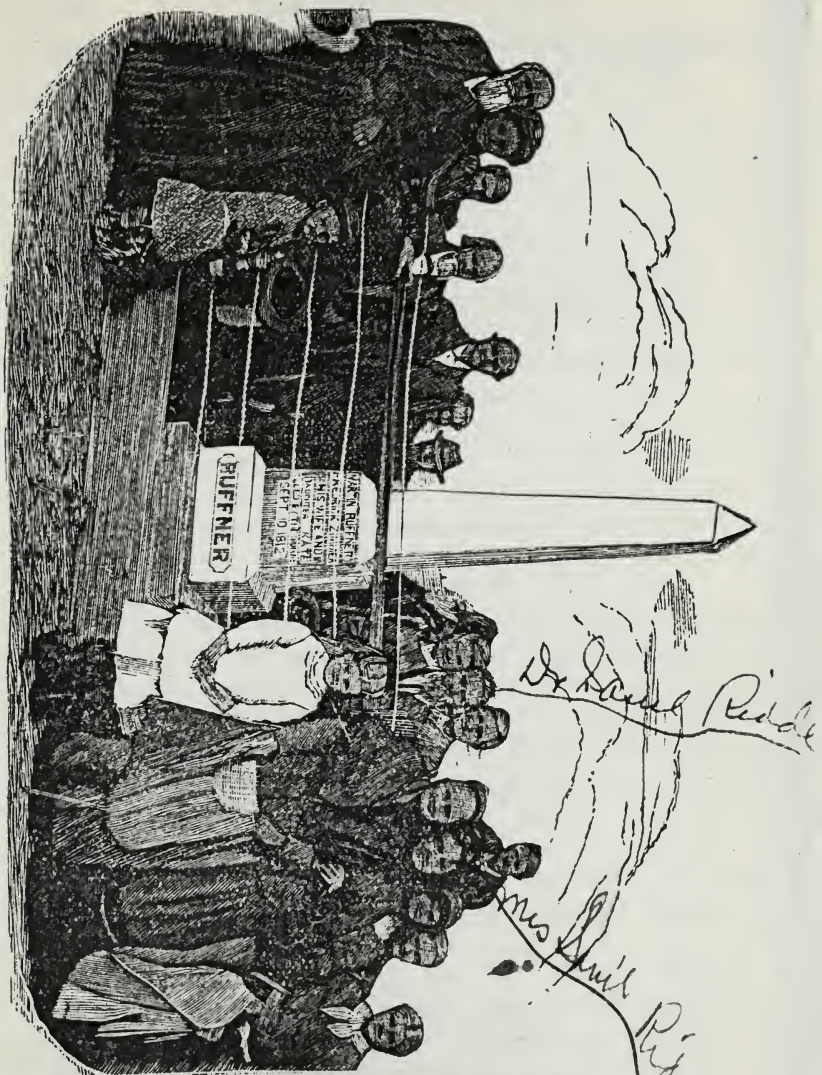
Ashland County Pioneer Society.

RESOLUTION OF THANKS.

A. J. Baughman, of Mansfield, introduced a resolution tendering the thanks of the people of Ashland and Richland Counties to Dr. Riddle, the organizer of the monument movement and the rest of the committee who had so faithfully and successfully carried into effect the resolution of the Ashland Pioneer Association to erect the Copus and Ruffner monuments. Adopted unanimously.







RUFFNER MONUMENT.



RECOLLECTIONS OF PIONEER CARTER OF ASHLAND  
COUNTY, BURNING OF GREENTOWN ETC.

The following was written by Dr. P. H. Clark of Ashland, from statements made by the late Daniel Carter, Esq., and kindly sent us (Harn brothers) for publication in Philip Seymour, but that book having already exceeded the number of pages we allotted to it, we are compelled, much to our regret, to omit it. We think Mr. Carter's recollections should be preserved and hence take the liberty of putting them into print.

Recollections of the unwritten history of the earlier pioneers of the territory of what is now known as Ashland County, Ohio, by Daniel Carter, Esq., of Ashland, the oldest pioneer located on the Jerome Fork of the Mohecan during the war with Great Britain from 1812 to 1815.

There have been several attempts made to write a history of the earlier settlements in Richland and Ashland Counties. The pioneers first settled in the valleys of Clear Fork, Rocky Fork, Black Fork, Jerome Fork and Muddy Fork, which from the big Mohecan. The best and most correct history with a history of Richland County was written by Rev. James McGaw, but after giving an account of the Copus massacre appears to stop short, giving no further account of further depredations of the Indians on the Jerome Fork. A portion of them were traced to the Black Swamp, Maumee and Malden, acting as spies and skirmishing parties for the British. Knapp and Hill have also each written a history which comes far short of giving a full and correct account of events as they occurred during the war of 1812, 1813, 1814, in this section of the country. One great reason being that over half a century had passed away



since their occurrence and hearsay ~~was~~ often taken in place of facts and was as second hand reports from those who attempt to give a history of events said to have transpired in the valley of the Jerome Fork. I thought that as I was the only surviving one of the pioneers of Jerome Fork, it would not be amiss to give a statement of events that occurred there. My father settled in the wilderness one mile north-east of where Ashland now is, on Feb. 12, 1812. I was then between nine and ten years of age (being born May 23, 1802) just the age for such events as then occurred to make a deep and lasting impression on my memory. My father's place was six miles beyond the then frontier settler. That spring Benjamin Cuppy, Jacob Fry, Mrs. Sage and family, and Stephen Trickel moved into the neighborhood, all built cabins, cleared land, planted corn and potatoes and all went well for some time. The Indians were living at their villages, Jerometown and Greentown and came frequently to our house. Sometimes there were forty or fifty of them at a time, but they were always peaceable and friendly. Father and mother always tried to treat them kindly; fed them when they came hungry, lodged them as best they could, which had its effect when they made their raid on the frontiers. The British were trying to influence all the tribes of Indians to join them and fight the Americans. A chief of some tribe visited chief Pipe at Jerometown and Armstrong the chief of Greentown and used his best endeavors to persuade them to join the British in the war against America. The Indians agreed to call a council and decide on the course they would pursue. The council was held and they decided to remain neutral. I was sent to Odell's mill with a sack of corn and had to go through Jerometown as there





was no other trail. When I returned in the evening they were holding their war dance. They wanted me to stay and see the performance. I hitched my horse and staid till the dance was over, then rode home a distance of nine miles through the wilderness, arrived at home about two o'clock in the morning.

This chief visited all the States and Territories. Where he could get their consent to join the British he would give them a red stick in token of blood. Consequently he was known as the chief red-stick. This council at Jerometown was held about the last of June 1812. Had there been no more done after they decided to take no part in the war, I am of the opinion that all would have been well. But after Hull's surrender Aug. 16, 1812, the government thought best to remove them; not so much for fear of their making trouble, but to keep them from harboring unfriendly Indians.

When Capt. Douglas informed them that he came with orders to remove them they were much excited and would not consent to go. Captian Dougles called on Mr. Copus to go with him and use his influence to obtain their consent. Mr. Copus replied that he and the Indians were on friendly terms and they would not think it kind in him to persuade them to leave against their wills. But Douglas threatened to arrest him as a traitor if he refused. He consented on condition that their town and property should be respected. As they could not talk with them Mr. Copus was prevailed upon to go as interpreter. He told them that it they would consent to go their property should be taken care of and that the officer had authorized him to say so, on the strength of this promise they reluctantly consented to go. They packed up what they could take with them and started. They had



not gone more than two miles. From Mohawk hill looking back they saw their village on fire, some of Douglas' soldiers having lingered behind and applied the fatal torch. \*

They were greatly excited in viewing the smoky ruins of their village and property when they had the pledge of soldiers and friends that their property should be taken care of. It is not supposed that peace and good will revolved through their minds but on the contrary a determined revenge for the ill treatment they had received was then and there incited and harbored in their minds waiting for time and opportunity. They were removed immediately after Hull's surrender and taken to Urbana. They were not kept very long for they had asked the privilege of going to their friends at or near Sandusky, on the pledges that they were to remain peaceable and quiet they were permitted to go. On the 10th of Sept. 1812 a band of about 45 of them returned no doubt with the intention of avenging the wrongs done them, and at this time Martin Ruffner, Fredrick Zimmer, his wife and daughter Kate were inhumanly murdered in cold blood. Five days after this, on the 15th

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Note.—As to the precise day of their leaving and burning of their village, it has always been a matter of doubt, and speculation. McGaw says in the life of Philip Seymore, it was on a warm sultry day in August, Dr. Hill says it was towards the latter part of August, Graham says in the History of Richland County that it was about two weeks before the killing of the Seymores (Zimmer) and Ruffner on the 10th of Sept., and that is as near as any of them gives it, but the author of this work after spending considerable time and making extensive research, ascertained the following to be as nearly correct, if not precisely so as any thing that has ever been ascertained on that particular subject. A statement from the late Melzer Tannehill, to the author, as well as from the late Lewis Oliver, in which they both agree, say that it was about ten or eleven days after Hull's surrender (that being the 16th) would make it the 26th or 27th of Aug. Again they say it was just two weeks before the Ruffner Zimmer tragedy, which took place on Thursday the 10th of Sept., the Copus tragedy following on Tuesday the 15th. Now add the four remaining days of Aug. to the first ten days of Sept. and you have just 14 days or two weeks, so then we may safely say that the removal of the Greentown Indians and the burning of their village took place on Thursday Aug. 27, 1812.



occurred the massacre of James Copus and three soldiers.

Immediately after the attack and repulse at the Copus place, they came over into the Jerome Fork valley and burned Robert Newell's house situated three and a half miles south-east of the present site of the village of Ashland. Previous to these Indian raids Captain Murray came with a company of soldiers to where Jeromeville now stands, as a guard to the frontier settlers and built a block-house. When we got the news of the Zimmer family murder, all excepting father's family fled to the block-house. In about five days after the Copus family were attacked the news reached Captain Murray, when he immediately dispatched thirty soldiers for our relief. The news came to Captain Murray the morning after the Copus murder. At the same time Absolom Newell volunteered to go on foot to give us notice to flee, but when he got in sight of his father's house in flames, he ran back to the block-house. Father had just got in with his horses from the woods. David Noggle mounted a horse, took his rifle and rode as fast as he could to give us notice to flee to the block-house. Father and Noggle threw the harness on the horses and hitched to the wagon while mother and us boys threw some bedding in the wagon and tumbled in. Father with gun in hand mounted one of the horses and drove as fast as he could while Noggle on horseback rode ahead.

When the Indians were told that they had to leave they told father to remain right where he was, that they would not harm him, that he had been their friend, and had always used them well. Their passing within eighty yards of the house when we were there on their revenging raid, shows that they had kept their pledge in good





faith. In about a week father with a guard of soldiers returned for the balance of our goods. I went along with them. We counted the tracks of 37 Indians who had passed through our corn field going in the direction of Cuppy's which indicated a loss of eight killed and wounded at the Copus battle. They had passed before we left and before soldiers got there. The soldiers found Cuppy's house on fire and saw the Indians run out of the corn field into the woods and a little further up found Fry's house on fire. I have no doubt that had Newell, Cuppy and Fry been at home they would all have been murdered, as it was known that they had not treated the Indians well. Newell although a good neighbor would not allow the Indians around him, neither would he feed or harbor them, but drove them away when they came about his premises. Cuppy when they came hungry and asked for anything to eat, would order them away without giving them a bite. Fry although a preacher would not allow them around him.

After getting the balance of his goods father concluded to go back to Canton; got as far as Massillon and met William Rhodes, an old acquaintance, who invited him to come and stay with him as he had an empty house and could give us work to do so that we could earn ourselves a living, where we remained until about the 10th of February 1813. As there was no disturbance along the frontier we found our corn all standing in the field excepting what the turkeys had eaten. We then opened our sugar camp and commenced making sugar when the news came that the Indians had made their appearance at Col. Colyer's about four miles below the block-house. We had almost two kettles of syrup almost ready to sugar when



we received the news to flee. We set the kettles off the fire, covered them and fled to the block-house about the 5th of March. Col. Colyer was living on the Muddy Fork of the Mohecan. Three Indians made their appearance at the door and asked for something to eat. Colyer told them that if they would give up their guns and tomahawks to him that he would give them something to eat. They handed him their guns and tomahawks, when he set them back in the house where he could stand between them and their guns and told Mrs. Colyer to set on the table what meat and bread she had; calculating that when they got seated at the table that he would arrange to shoot two of them at one shot and kill the other with the breech of his gun. Mrs. Colyer was a weak woman and was nearly scared to death, and when he raised his gun Mrs. Colyer screamed, fainted and fell to the floor. This alarmed the Indians; they sprang to their feet, held up their hands and begged him not to shoot as they were friendly Indians and meant no harm; that they were on their way to their friends in Goshen, in the Tuscarawas Valley. Colyer told them to go out and come around to the window, and if they would promise to go off he would hand out their guns and tomahawks and what they were to eat. Colyer then raised his wife and put her on the bed, then took out the flints from the guns threw out the priming, plugged the vents and handed them out together with their food and told them to leave and not be seen again around there or they would be killed. Colyer and his wife started to the eagle block-house as soon as the Indians were out of sight. Col. James Colyer was a stout, resolute man, who scarcely knew fear by that name unless the odds were too great.



All around and about the block-house took shelter. There were eight families in all who took shelter at the Jerome block-house. We were almost without food or raiment. There were about 15 acres belonging to Mr. Carr and Warner of Cleveland. We all joined in plowing, planting and working that to corn and potatoes. Some worked while others were posted as sentinels. In this way we got some corn and potatoes and in the spring of 1814 we all left the block-house. Some of these families had sold their lands and began again in the woods.

As I had frequently seen Captain Pipe, chief of the Jerometown Indians, perhaps it would not be amiss to give a short description of him. He was about six feet in height, straight and well proportioned, rather round features, slightly pale face with a grave countenance and to appearance was about fifty years of age and I should judge had perhaps one fourth white blood in his veins. I have often seen his adopted daughter Lilly. She was a white girl clad in Indian costume, and was 17 or 18 years of age in 1812. The story of getting and adopting her I quote from McGaw's history. Captain Pipe and Black Hoof, "another chief" were riding through the woods on the frontier, somewhere near Cleveland, Ohio, and saw two little girls who were evidently lost. They took them on their horses with the intention of returning them to their parents, but afterwards changed their minds and took them to their own homes and adopted them. Afterwards Lilly and Philip Zimmer were married and went to Texas. Captain Pipe had some money which he had buried. He told Johnny Appleseed where it could be found, and after he was gone he should get it and give it to Lilly. He also told him that Lilly and





Philip Zimmer were going to be married and informed him who she was, that he was going to his people in the far west, and did not want them to know the facts until he was gone.

I have also seen Armstrong, the chief of the Greentown Indians, and think he had a mixture of white blood in him. I will give the location of those towns for the satisfaction of those who were not here until the last traces of them were wiped out.

Jerometown was situated  $1\frac{1}{4}$  miles a little southwest from Jeromeville, on the state road from Wooster to Mansfield. Greentown was in the Black Fork Valley about 5 miles south-east of Petersburg.

I saw Captain Lyon one of the Jerometown Indians shortly after the war was over. He knew me and asked if we had seen them when they went up to burn Cuppy and Fry's houses. I answered no. He then asked if we had seen their tracks in the corn field? I replied yes. He then said, "we saw you and would have gone to the house and got something to eat but we were afraid you would be frightened; we did not wish to scare you."

"I am of the opinion that if they had been well treated and allowed to remain at their towns, we should never have had any reason to have held our picnic on the Copus Hill" or in erecting monuments in remembrance and sympathy for our murdered pioneers.

NINTH ANNUAL MEETING OF THE ASHLAND COUNTY  
PIONEER HISTORICAL SOCIETY.

In accordance with a call of the Executive Committee the Ashland County Pioneer Association convened at Greiner's grove adjoining the Fair grounds in Ashland, Ohio, Friday Aug. 27, 1883.



The meeting was called to order by the President, Daniel Kauffman, Esq., and opened by the singing by the Pioneer choir of the old time "Middletown" led by Mr. M. M. Desenburg, first by note then by words. Prayer was offered by Mr. William Seamans of Hayesville, who today at the age of 73 years had walked from Hayesville to Ashland to attend this meeting, a distance of nine miles in one and a half hours. Minutes of the last annual meeting as well as the proceedings of the meeting at the unveiling of the monuments at the Copus hill were read and on motion adopted. This was followed by the singing by the pioneer choir of "Primrose" after the singing the obituary report read at the last meeting was read and approved. The Secretary again called the attention of the Vice President of the different townships to their defined duties of making full and correct reports to the Historian of every death occurring in each of their respective townships. He also spoke of the great labor required of the Historian in obtaining full and accurate reports when this duty is neglected by those who are required by the Constitution to make such reports, and who can obtain them with little effort. At the request of the President Dr. S. Riddle read the programme for the proceedings to take place in the afternoon. After the choir sang "Pisgah" the meeting adjourned for dinner.

#### PROGRAMME.

1. Obituary report for the past year;
2. Memorial song;
3. Dr. Clark's address;
4. Music by the choir;
5. Exhibition of relics;
6. Reminiscences by Daniel Carter, Esq.;
7. Election of officers for the ensuing year;
8. Spinning on the little wheel;
9. Thrashing with flails;
10. A slow foot race.

After dinner the meeting was called to order



when Dr. S. Riddle Historian read the obituary report for the past year, (see published report) after reading the report the choir sang old "China." Dr. P. H. Clark then delivered his address, which was the one delivered at the Copus hill meeting and repeated today by special request. The Secretary was followed by Mr. Daniel Carter giving events following those of the Copus murder, but which were never published. After reading these reminiscences the choir sang "Liberty." On motion it was resolved that the present officers be elected to serve for the coming year. Motion unanimously passed.

The following are the officers of the society: President Daniel Kauffman of Mifflin. Vice Presidents.—Benjamin Croninger of Mifflin, Alexander Rice of Green, John Freshwater of Hanover, John J. Wolf of Lake, John J. Winbigler of Mohecan, John P. Smalley of Perry, Thomas Cole Jr., of Jackson, George C. McConnell of Sullivan, John Smith of Troy, George Curry of Ruggles, Arius Rumfield of Clear Creek, Scott Nelson of Milton, James Welch of Orange, David Carter of Montgomery. Dr. P. H. Clark, Recording Secretary; Dr. S. Riddle, Corresponding Secretary and Historian; Dr. S. Riddle, Major Geo. W. Urie and Rev. Dr. Robinson Obituary Committee; Isaac Stull, Treasurer; Daniel Shopbell, William Brown, Matthias Boffenmire and Willard Slocum, Finance committee.

Thomas Bushnell exhibited a rare specimen supposed to have been a stone axe, but from the art manifested in its construction, and its perfect polish, there is no doubt about its having been made by the red man, or Indians, but rather belonging to the age of, and used for some unknown purpose by the more ancient people general-





ly known as Mound builders. The distinguishing marks of the work known to have been made by the Indians are lack of nicety of finish as well as lack of artistic skill in finish, while those works of art coming from a previous age represent a high degree of cultivated taste and practical skill in construction. Many such articles are beyond our appreciation, as far as any useful application can be made of them. It is universally conceded that the older denizens of this country were a worshipping people being thus were the very opposite of the Indian, who worshiped nothing, but lived constantly in fear of spirit demons. Such Mound builder's relics may have been some emblems, others charms and still others, amulets. Symbols that can have no meaning to us. Dr. Riddle presented for exhibition a pair of deer's horns intact, also a pair of immense wild Mexican ox horns. Mrs. Hannah Spiece exhibited an old English Bible, a United States spelling book, an introduction to the English readers, also a plate belonging to her grandmother ninety-six years ago the 3rd of July last, a cup and saucer given to her mother forty-six years ago, a plate bought by her sister of Mr. Cook of Savanna, in 1835 and a towel spun by herself forty four years ago. Isaac Wolf exhibited an old butcher knife that was carried through the war of 1812 also an old hoe, an Indian relic. Mr. A. Akins exhibited a pewter plate which has been in his family over a hundred years. Mr. James Fast exhibited several old books, one from the German being over two hundred years old. Major Geo. W. Urie presented for inspection written music and worked out sums of Arithmetic from single rule of three to cube root inclusive. This exhibition was followed by the pioneer choir singing old "Greenfield." On a call for short



speeches Albert McFadden of Wooster, entertained with some well-timed remarks. During his remarks he stated that when a child he was carried to a school taught by Andrew Mason, Esq. He closed his remarks by giving the Ashland County Pioneer Society, one and all an invitation to meet with the Wayne County Pioneer Association. Andrew Mason also made a few remarks and told stories of the past. A sap trough was provided to represent a buckeye cradle, and Mrs. Martin Mason convinced the audience that it was possible to spin on the little wheel and rock the baby at the same time, and the baby enjoyed the fun as well as the older fun seekers. Flails and material to thrash were provided and many were surprised to see three flails going at once on a small bunch of grain. Either as the result of accumulated years, lack of practice or defective memory, it was noticed that uncle Jerry Fulkerson flung his flail the wrong way until admonished of the fact, when the movement was in perfect time. Even Mrs. M. Miller convinced the people that she knew how to thrash. On motion of Mr. M. M. Dessenburg it was resolved to form a pioneer club, for the purpose of practicing on old time music. The meeting adjourned after singing the old "Ninety-fifth."

The thanks of the society are due to Mr. Geo. Schneider for presenting them with a goodly number of biscuits which on investigation proved that he was an adept in the baking business.

There was quite a full attendance, a beautiful day, a nice grove where the meeting was held, and every one seemed to feel pleased at the result of the meeting. In order to more fully perfect the obituary report a short time will elapse before it can be published. It will be given by townships



so that should there be any error, it may be rectified after being published.

DANIEL KAUEFFMAN, Pres.

P. H. CLARK, Sec'y.

NECROLOGY REPORT OF 1883.

Names of the Pioneers of Ashland County, who have died since our last annual meeting in Aug. 1882, also a few others who had not been reported.

Mifflin Township.—Mrs. Sarah Keffer *nee* Dyer was born in the village of Munheim, Pa., Feb. 26, 1810, died in Petersburg, Feb. 19, 1883, aged 72 years, 11 months and 23 days.

Green Township.—Henry O'Harra, (Vice President) born in Hagerstown, Maryland, April 6, 1820, came to Perrysville when 16 years of age, died Sept. 28, 1882, aged 62 years, 5 months and 8 days. Mrs. Nancy (McElvaine) Humphreys was born in Fayette county, Pa., Nov. 6, 1821, came to this county in 1826 at the age of 5 years, died May 16, 1883, aged 62 years. Armstrong C. Bryans, born at Carlisle, Cumberland county, Pa., Jan. 1, 1815, came to Jackson township Ashland county, in Nov. 1846, died at Perrysville, Feb. 1, 1883, aged 68 years and 29 days. Mrs. Phoebe Euller, born in Calestown, New Jersey, was married to Adam Euller Oct. 10, 1839, died Feb. 2, 1883, aged 61 years, 3 months and 20 days. Joseph Jones was born May 13, 1807, came to the valley of the Black Fork in 1813, was at the unveiling of the Copus monument Sept. 15, 1882 and died May 13, 1883, aged, 76 years.

Lake Township.—John Norris was born in Huntingdon, county, Pa., Jan. 25, 1807, came to Ashland county in 1823, and died of paralysis Oct. 29, 1882, aged 75 years. Hezekiah Morris was born in Muncy, Lycuning county, Pa. in 1799,





came to Ohio in 1831, died of paralysis May 8, 1883, aged 84 years.

Mohecan Township.—Elizabeth Harpster, born in 1805 and died April 11, 1883, aged 76 years, 11 months and 4 days. Daniel Walker, born in Lancaster county, Pa., when a youth came to Wayne county, O., and soon after his marriage to a Miss Swigart removed to Ashland county, and died near Jeromeville March 19, 1883, aged 65 years, 8 months and 2 days. Samuel Zimmerman, died at Lakefork March 22, 1882, aged 86 years, 6 months and 29 days.

Vermillion Township.—Mrs. Margaret Schuck whose maiden name was Smith and wife of Philip Schuck was born in Buckenheim, Germany, July 15, 1810, came to America in 1837 and settled in Ashland county where she remained till the time of her death which took place May 29, 1883, aged 72 years, 10 months and 17 days. Mr. Schuck died 4 years ago. John Boyd, born in Westmoreland county, Pa., April 4, 1802, married Miss Rebecca Karns of Allegheny county, Pa., Oct. 11, 1831, removed to Ashland county Jan. 1, 1832 (then Richland county) and died May 4, 1883, aged 81 years and 1 month. Joseph Hill, born in Vermont, Sept. 25, 1802, moved to Ohio in 1811, settled on the Carey farm in Green township. He first married Sally White, second Sally Taylor, third Mary Ann Naylor, fourth—fifth and lastly to the widow Hatten. He was not the father of any children. He died in Hayesville May 1, 1883, aged 80 years and 7 months. Mrs. Hetta Liston, born in Pa., in 1799 and died at Hayesville in April 1883, aged 84 years. Mrs. Sarah McCready (Carter) was born Oct. 12, 1816, was the second child born in Montgomery township, her brother David Carter being the first, was married to John Mc-



Cready when 16 years of age and lived in Vermilion township till the time of her death, which took place June 22, 1883, aged 66 years, 8 months and 10 days.

Perry Township.--Elizabeth Garnes, wife of Jacob Garnes, born in Berks county, Pa., Jan. 1, 1816, died May 17, 1883, aged 67 years, 3 months and 23 days. Andrew Jackson, born in Mohecan township (then Wayne county) Feb. 28, 1825, died April 24, 1883, aged 58 years, 1 month and 26 days. Mrs. Ferena Depler was born in Deggerfelden, Canton, Aragan, Switzerland, June 7, 1802, was married to John Jacob Depler Dec. 5, 1820, died at Rowsburg in the spring of 1883, aged 80 years, 3 months and 6 days. Thomas Davault was born in Jackson township, Dec. 16, 1828 and died Dec 4, 1882, aged 54 years, 11 months and 12 days. Was a resident of Perry township since a small boy. Solomon Stem was born in Pa., March 16, 1800, came to this county in 1837 and died in Perry township Sept. 24, 1882, aged 82 years, 6 months and 8 days.

Orange Township.--Wesley Richards was born in London county, West Virginia, Aug. 9, 1793, came to Orange township in an early day and died Sept. 12, 1882, aged 89 years, 1 month and 3 days. Mrs. Mary Rickett, born in West Bethlehem township Washington county, Pa., Dec. 21, 1796, came to Orange township in 1822 and died in the winter of 1883, aged 85 years, 11 months and 11 days. She was the mother of 15 children, had 45 grand children and 61 great grand children. Valentine Vance, born in Lancaster county, Pa., Dec. 18, 1797 and in 1814. came with his father to Canton, Ohio, thence to Richland county near Mansfield, thence to Orange township where he died Nov. 20, 1882, aged 84 years, 11 months and 11 days. Mrs.



Margaret Heiffner wife of John Heiffner, and daughter of Ludwic Cline was born in Montgomery township March 23, 1818, was married to John Heiffner July 7, 1835 and died in Orange township Dec. 15, 1882, aged 66 years 8 months and 22 days. John Richey was born in Virginia in 1801, in 1804 came with his parents to Columbiana county, Ohio, and in 1833 came to Orange township where he died Feb, 23, 1883, aged 82 years. Mrs. Eliza Thomas, wife of Josiah Thomas, whose maiden name was Zimmerman. was born in Union county, Pa., Dec. 25, 1809, came to Montgomery towship in the spring of 1829 and died in Orange township March 25, 1883, aged 73 years and 3 months. Mrs. Mary Donley, born in America, her parents came from Ireland in 1776. She lived to be about 104 years old and died in Ashland on Sunday Oct. 1, 1882 and was buried at Orange.

Troy Township.—Mrs. Nancy Deibler was born —and died Feb. 5, 1883, aged 68 years and 8 months. Melon Bruce, born April 2, 1819 died May 8, 1883, aged 61 years, 1 month and 5 days.

Clear Creek Township.—Mike Bryte, born in Clear Creek Township. June 25, 1828, and died in California in June 1882, aged 53 years, 7 mo. and 5 days.

Mrs. Barbara Huffman, wife of Daniel Huffman, deceased, was born in Somerset Co., Pa., Feb. 18, 1803, and died Sept. 26, 1882, aged 79 years. She came to Ohio in the year 1835.

Mrs. Catharine Ekey, wife of Andrew Ekey, died March 25, 1883, aged 66 years.

Erastus A. Stem, born in Westmoreland Co, Pa., Sept. 30, 1817. Moved with his parents when a small boy to Indiana, and thence, sixteen years after, to Ashland Co. Married Jane Freeborn in 1814 died Nov. 20, 1882, aged 65 years.





Jonathan Cummings, born in the Parish of Moneymusk, Aberdeenshire, Scotland, Nov. 27, 1801. Came to Savannah, Ashland Co., O., in 1835, died Sept. 5, 1882, aged 81 years.

6. Mattie McGrath, her maiden name was Sprott, born July 15th, 1810. When a small girl came to Ashland County with her parents. Married first in 1836 to John Pollock, who died in 1855. Married again in 1857 to Wm. McGrath; died January 5th, 1883, aged 72 years.

7. George Coutts, born in Parish of Alford Aberdeenshire, Scotland, March 30th, 1826, came to this County in 1834, died January 28th, 1883, aged 58 years and 11 months.

Milton Township.—1. Mrs. Jane Hunter, McCrelins, was born in Ireland, April 2nd, 1800, came to America at the age of 3 years, removed from Westmoreland County, Pa., to Vermillion Township, in 1836, and died in Milton township January 28th, 1883, aged 83 years.

2. Joseph Charles, born in Lancaster County, Pa., April 16th, 1799, came to Ohio in 1826, and settled on the Black Fork, near where the Hershey Mill stands; died in Milton township, March 18th, 1883, aged 83 years and 11 months.

Montgomey Township.—1. Joshua Ford was born in Jefferson County, Ohio, April 4th, 1805. Married Elizabeth Hammond, Dec., 1828, came to Richland County in 1829, and to Montgomery township in 1865, died Friday, June 1st, 1883, aged 78 years, 1 month and 27 days; was one of the first members of the Ashland County Pioneer Society.

2. Jacob Crall was born in Dauphin County, Pa., in 1811, came to Ashland in 1835, and died Saturday evening, January 13th, 1883, aged 71 years and 28 days.

3. Aaron Markley was born in Somerset Coun-



ty, Pa., October 4th, 1801, came to Ashland, (then Uniontown) in the spring of 1815, died October 4th, 1882, aged 71 years, to the very day.

4. Elizabeth Martin, born at Steubenville, Jefferson County, Ohio, Dec. 7th, 1815, came to Ashland (then Uniontown,) with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Sheets, in 1817, died Oct. 30th. 1882, aged 66 years, 10 months and 23 days.

5. Jacob Frees was born in Uniontown, Fayette County, Pa., November 22nd, 1808, came to Wayne County, Ohio, in 1822, to Ashland County in 1864, and died in Ashland March 12, 1883, aged 74 years, 3 months and 20 days.

6. James McCrea, born in Northampton County, Pa., came to Ashland County in May, 1849, died May 6th, 1883, aged 80 years, 9 months and 22 days.

7. Mrs. Mary Swineford, whose maiden name was Young, was born in Washington County, Pa., June 27th, 1803, came to Orange Township in 1814, and died in Ashland, April 21st, 1883, aged 79 years, 9 months and 24 days.

8. Andrew Proudert was born in York County, Pa., May 26th, 1809, came with his parents to Ohio in 1811. They settled first in Fairfield County, and about the year 1817 removed to Montgomery township, then Richland County, now Ashland, where he remained until the time of his death, which was very sudden, and occurred at 10 o'clock a. m., February 12th, 1883, aged 73 years, 8 months and 16 days.

9. Mrs. Barbara Zigler was born in Milton township, March 9th, 1818, and died in Ashland July 9th, 1883, aged 65 years and 4 months.

10. Charles Riley, born January 9th, 1807. He had made ten trips to California and back, and



died very suddenly on the evening of January 1st, 1883, aged 76 years, lacking 7 days.

11. Judge John Taylor was born in Bradford County, Pa., April 19th, 1815, and came with his father to Richland, now Ashland County, about the year 1832, and died in Ashland on Sunday morning, October 1st, 1882, aged 67 years, 5 month and 12 days.

12. Thomas Smith was born in Washington County, Pa., March 22nd, 1811; Married Miss Mary McCready, December 28th, 1831; left Pennsylvania March 22nd, 1832, moved in wagons and were 7 days coming; arrived at his cabin in the South part of Montgomery township, where he lived ever since, except the last three years, he has resided in town. He died very suddenly on Saturday morning, December 23, 1882, aged 71 years, 8 months and 1 day.

S. RIDDLE.

Historian Ashland County Pioneer Society.

#### OUR PIONEERS.

A large gathering of people at the Court House attending the tenth Annual Meeting of the Ashland County Pioneer Association in the Court House Grove.

Extensive exhibition of Indian relics, Mound Builders' emblems, and other relics of past days.

Although the thermometer was perambulating around among the nineties, Friday the 15th, (Aug. 1884) brought forth a large crowd to attend the tenth Annual meeting of the Ashland County Historical Pioneer Association which convened at the Court House in Ashland, while the picnic dinner was had in the Court House grove. In the afternoon the Court House was filled to repletion and many were compelled to leave for want of seats. Promptly at 10:30 A. M., the meeting was called





to order by the President, Daniel Kauffman, and the exercises were opened by singing an old-time song by the Pioneer choir, followed by prayer by the Rev. Mr. Baldwin, pastor of the U. B. church. After further singing by the choir the Secretary made his report of the proceedings of the last annual meeting, which, on motion, was adopted. After which the Secretary read the obituary report for the preceding year, which could not be made out in time to be made at last year's meeting, and which was reported by Dr. S. Riddle, Historian and Chairman of the Obituary Committee. The report was amended by Thomas Bushnell of Hayesville, so as to include the name of David Fox, who was born in the city of Worms, Germany, and who died in Hayesville in September, 1882, aged about 65 years. His wife was Matilda Watson. Dr. Riddle then read some extracts from the Centennial address delivered by the Hon. Isaac Smucker, of Newark, Ohio. On motion the meeting was adjourned to the Court House grove for a basket dinner. Meeting assembled promptly at half-past one P. M., and was opened by an old pioneer song by M. M. Dessenburg. The obituary report of those who had died since our last annual meeting was made by the chairman, Dr. S. Riddle, of the Obituary Committee. By desire, the Secretary gave a brief outline of the formation at different periods, of a large specimen of conglomerate rock exhibited, its comparative position among the rocks, as well as its position in time and space. The numerous specimens of Indian relics. Mound Builders' emblems, obtained from mounds and elsewhere, and numerous relics from the age of pioneers belonging to the Society, were spread on the tables for the inspection of those who desired to observe them. The Society is now in possession



of a large number of relics of past ages, and are now situated that they can be taken care of without danger from loss of promiscuous handling or by crooked fingers. These relics have no money value, and such as have small collections of them who expect to obtain money for them will be disappointed; yet, although having no cash value, they are still valuable to be preserved in their entirety. They are only valuable as found in large collections, thus showing the character of the individuals or tribes who manufactured them. Indian relics have special value, as shown by the implements as used by them, and their usage is known by our oldest pioneers now living who are able to testify to their special uses. But an immense variety of relics are found in mounds and ploughed up in fields that the imagination of civilized man can conceive no possible use to which they can be applied, either in warfare or in the arts or for scientific purposes. From what we know of the red Indian, neither himself nor his predecessors ever used them, and their oldest traditions cannot account for their construction or uses.

The products of Indian life were of the most simple order, such as contributed to produce the immediate necessities of life, and such as were essential in their proditory warfares or self-defence. Their stone arrows were made to procure game and to be used in warfare. What are now called stone axes were used in warfare and defense, but had no significance when compared with the steel axe of civilized man. With prepared skins of animals they made clothing for protection and canoes for convenience, and this is the end of their capacity as far as art is concerned. Civilized man can ap-



preciate and appropriate to a definite object everything constructed by the red Indian.

But a far distant past looms up to our view in certain relics found which could not belong to the Indian or his progenitor. They came from an age so long past as to be beyond tradition. Beyond our memories that tradition carries with it for ilimitable ages, like the Ganoid fishes of the Upper Silurian and the old Red Sandstone formations where every trace of their ever having existed is wiped out of costly knowledge forever, save for the fact of their preservation in their stone mausoleums. So with the strong, artistic stone constructions for which we can conceive no costly use, yet furnished and polished by the highest artistic skill, which are found around us everywhere. The preservation of such relics is of immense importance in an archæological point of view, for they become the basis of a museum which will be under the control and immediate care of our Society. Although having no money value, still it is of importance that they should be preserved, and the Society will be thankful to all donors who will present them with such specimens for preservation. This statement is made so as to avoid hereafter the trouble on the part of individuals who, having two or three Indian arrows or a stone hatchet and expect to obtain fabulous prices for them, may know that our Society has no funds to pay for objects that have no intrinsic cash value. At all times the Society will be glad to receive relics of every character and the names of the donors will be carefully placed on record.

Among the numerous articles exhibited were hand cards for wool and hackle for flax, such as was used by our pioneer mothers. Specimens of sundried pottery and bones found in a mound near





Ashland, a gun stock belonging to Mr. P. Poe, of Ashland, which is a family relic and which was used by Adam Poe to kill a Bigfoot Indian. Thomas Bushnell exhibited a powder horn made by Charles Sonner at Fort Edwards, N. Y., in 1758, and which passed through the Revolutionary war, also a valuable Mound Builders' emblem. Mr. Eli Slocum presented a fine apple to the oldest pioneer present, which was given to Jacob Gibson, aged 87 years. A newspaper was exhibited by Rev. Thomas Beer, called the "Pittsburg Mercury," dated Nov. 25, 1815. A book was presented to the Society by Mrs. James McCue, published in 1734, entitled "The Mute Christian Under the Smarting Rod." Mr. Ryland entertained the meeting on the merits of sanctification as preached in pioneer days. Mr. Seamans, of Hayesville, gave some interesting accounts of the climate of Ashland county in her early days. One season snow fell six inches deep on the 6th day of June, and the young robins were frozen to death in their nests. In August frost destroyed all the corn. In 1823 frosts destroyed all the corn, but it resprouted and produced quite a crop. Andrew Mason gave an account of the hardships of the early pioneers. "In May, 70 years ago, father and I moved my uncle into Orange Township. Corn was \$1.25 per bushel, and we had to go to Knox county to get it." Mr. Michael Riddle stated that he was born in this township (Montgomery) about 62 years ago, and that his father moved here 64 years ago. On motion the Society now proceeded to the election of officers for the ensuing year, which was carried and resulted as follows: For President, Warring Wolf, of Green Township. Vice Presidents—C. C. Stamen, of Mifflin, Horace L. Stearns, of Green, John Freshwater, of Hanover,



Sparks Bird, Sr., of Lake, J. J. Winbigler, of Mohecan, Thomas Bushnell, of Vermillion, John P. Smalley, of Perry, Thomas Cole, Jr., of Jackson, Geo. C. McConnell, of Sullivan, John Smith. of Troy, Geo. W. Curry, of Ruggles, Scott Nelson, of Milton, Aries Rumfield, of Clear Creek, Wm. Alberson, of Orange, and David Carter, of Montgomery Township. Executive Committee.—Matthias Boffenmyre, Daniel Shopbell, Wm. Brown, S. Riddle, and Geo. W. Urie. Recording Secretary, Dr. P. H. Clark. Corresponding Secretary and Historian, Dr. S. Riddle. Treasurer, Isaac Stull.

#### OBITUARY COMMITTEE.

Dr. S. Riddle, Maj. G. W. Urie and M. M. Desenburg. After the election of officers the meeting adjourned subject to the call of the executive committee. All the Vice Presidents of the different townships sent in their official reports of deaths in their respective townships, except Hanover, which for this reason is not reported, by the obituary committee. It is hoped that this matter will be rectified immediately so that it may be published as an additional report.

DANIEL KAUFFMAN, President.

DR. P. H. CLARK, Secretary.

#### NECROLOGY REPORT FOR 1884.

A list of the names of Pioneers who have died in Ashland County and at other points, who once lived here, since our last annual meeting.

Mifflin Township.—Robinson Keffer was born in Dauphin County, Pa., Nov. 12th. 1804, came to Petersburg in April, 1834, and died October 10th, 1883, aged 78 years, 10 months and 28 days.

John Sunday was born in York County, Pa., Sept. 29th, 1797, came to Mifflin township in 1818, died Sept. 21st, 1883, aged 85 years, 11 months and 22 days.



John Charles was born in Lancaster County, Pa., came to Mifflin township in 1826, died February 14th, 1884, aged 81 years, 7 months and 1 day.

Martin Kagey was born in Shenandoah County, Virginia, December 14th, 1801, came to Mifflin township in 1825, died August 8th, 1884, aged 82 years, 7 months and 24 days.

Green township.—Miss Mary Tannehill was born at the old homestead, near Perrysville, Nov. 14th, 1835, and died at her father's home in Perrysville, July 4th, 1884, aged 48 years, 7 months and 20 days. She was one of the excellent of earth.

Hanover Township.—None reported for this year, but the two following should have been reported last year:

John Priest was born in Crawford County, Pa., January 25th, 1807, and died in Loudonville June 12th, 1883, aged 76 years, 4 months and 17 days. He was a son of James Loudon and Paulina Priest and one of a family of fifteen children.

Judge George Harris Stewart was born in Alexandria, Huntingdon County, Pa., October 9th, 1809, came to Loudonville in 1833, and died Feb. 2nd, 1883, aged 73 years, 3 months and 21 days.

Lake Township.—Mrs. Sarah Emerick was born in Licking County, Ohio, her maiden name was Green, came to Lake township in 1820, and died at the age of 78 years.

Sparks Bird, Sr., was born in Westmorland County, Pa., Feb. 9th, 1796, came with his parents to Jefferson County, Ohio, in 1803. In 1814 he left the parental roof; in 1815 he visited his uncle, Gen. Reason Beall; in 1816 he followed up the Beall trail and came to Loudonville and located in Lake township where he lived over 60 years, and





died July 6th, 1884, aged 88 years, 4 months and 27 days.

Philip Faber was born in Elsos, Germany, and died January 8th, 1884, aged 67 years, 7 months and 5 days.

Milton Newkirk was born in Wayne County, Ohio, and died April 19th, 1884, aged 69 years.

Mrs. Mary Ream was born in Columbiana County, Ohio, and died May 2nd, 1884, aged 84 years.

Christian Faber was born in Elsos, Germany, and died May 3rd, 1884, aged 88 years.

Mary Naylor was born in Green township, Ashland County, Ohio, and died March 28th, 1884, aged 53 years.

Miss Mary Warrens was born in Pennsylvania, and died July 4th, 1884, aged 75 years.

Mohecan Township.—George Ensminger was born in Franklin County, Pa., and was one of the first settlers in Mohecan township, and died Feb. 22nd, 1884, aged 80 years.

Vermillion Township.—Prof. S. Diefendorf, D. D., was born April 24th, 1816, in Montgomery County, N. Y., came to Hayesville, Ashland County, in April, 1849, and died February 14th, 1884, aged 67 years, 9 months and 20 days.

Thomas Crone was born in Juniatta County, Pa., October 27th, 1800, came into this State in 1840, and into this County in 1843, and died June 22nd, 1884, aged 83 years, 7 months and 25 days.

Nancy Zimmerman was born in Frederick County, Maryland, November 7th, 1814, came into Ashland County in 1852, died May 30th, 1884, aged 69 years, 8 months and 11 days.

Samuel Robinson was born in Pennsylvania, February 22nd, 1811, had lived in Ashland County over 49 years; died August 6th, 1884, aged 73 years, 5 months and 14 days.



- Perry Township—Catharine Stover was born in Lancaster County, Pa., Feb. 9th, 1817, came to Ohio 1834, died March 19th, '84, aged 67 years, 1 month and 10 days.

Jonathan Myers was born in Center County, Pa., came to Ashland County at the age of 15, died January 28th, '84, aged 62 years, 6 months and 26 days.

Jackson Township, no report.

Orange Township.—Jacob Shopbell was born September 29th, 1788, in Berks County, Pa., came to Orange township, then in Richland County in '32, died March 6th, '84, aged 95 years, 5 months and 7 days.

Jacob Priest was born in Orange township, and died at McComb, Hancock County, Ohio, June 2nd, '84, aged 55 years, 3 months and 9 days.

Jacob Fluke was born in Orange township, then Richland County, June 22nd, '20, and died July 11th, '84, aged 64 years and 19 days.

Mary Barrack, daughter of Jacob Shopbell, and wife of Samuel Barrack, was born in Columbia County, Pa., came with her parents to Orange township 50 years ago, died May 18th, '84, aged 63 years, 10 months and 4 days.

Mrs. Elisha Chilcoat was born in Pennsylvania, came to Ohio in an early day, died May 8th, '84, aged 90 years.

Ephraim Baughman was born in Ohio, died May 4th, '84, aged 52 years.

Jacob Karth was born in Pennsylvania, came to Orange township many years ago, died in February, '84, aged 77 years.

Betsey Jackson (Wiley) was born in Columbiana County, Ohio, came to Ashland County in the



fall of '32, died June 27th, '84, aged about 63 years.

Sullivan Township, no report.

Troy Township, no report.

Ruggles Township.—Samuel Snyder was born in Northumberland, County, Pa., June 5th, '07, and died April 5th, '84, aged 76 years and 10 months.

Clear Creek Township.—Susannah Stahl was born in Northumberland County, Pa., came with her father's family to Clear Creek township when but a girl. She was a member of the U. P. church and died Sept. 28th, '83, aged 54 years.

Abel Bailey was born in Westmoreland Co., Pa. Came to Ashland (then Richland county) in the year 1816. Died Nov. 13. '83, aged 84 years. He was a life-long member of the Baptist church.

Jacob Lehman was a native of Germany, and came to Clear Creek Township with his father's family when a boy. He died March 27, '84, aged 54 years. He was a member of the Presbyterian church.

Moses C. Scott came from Zanesville, Ohio, to Clear Creek Township when a young man. He died April 15, '84, aged 71 years.

Robert McKibben was born on the old McKibben homestead in Clear Creek Township. His death took place April 19, '84, aged 51 years.

Mrs. Hannah Cisney (whose maiden name was McCurdy) and her father were among the early settlers of Clear Creek Township. Died April 18, '84, aged 71 years.

Milton Township.—John Briggles was born in Wertenburg, Germany, June 11, 1797. Came first to Pennsylvania, then to Ohio, and settled in Milton Township in 1840, and died Jan. 28, '84, aged 87 years and 17 days.





Mrs. Catharine (Albert) Brubaker was born in Lancaster county, Pa., May 10, 1809. Came to Ashland County and settled in Milton Township in 1825, and died July 14, 1884, aged 75 years, 2 months and 4 days.

Conrad Smith was born in Lancaster county, Pa., Feb. 3, 1783. Moved to Clear Creek Township, Ashland County, in 1840, and died in Milton Township, May 20, 1884, aged 101 years, 3 mo. and 17 days.

Montgomery Township.—Mrs. Nancy Wicks (Vantilburg) was born in Milton Township Dec. 25, 1826, and died in Ashland, April 7, 1884, aged 57 years, 3 months and 12 days.

Death of Mrs. Dr. Robinson. (See Memorial )

Martin V. Kagey was born in Mifflin Township in 1840, and died in Ashland, Jan. 15, 1884, aged about 44 years.

Dr. Mrs. Phoebe Coffin was born in White Creek, Washington county, N. Y., Dec. 25, 1808. Came to Ohio in the fall of 1833, died Feb. 24, '84, aged 75 years and 2 months.

Simon Brindle was born in Franklin county, Pa., July 6, 1808. Came to Ohio in 1847. Died Feb. 27, 1884, aged 75 years, 7 months and 21 days.

Mrs. Mary Cairus (Peters) was born near Carlisle, Cumberland Co., Pa., March 13, 1797. Came to Ashland in 1835. Died Jan. 23, 1884, aged 86 years, 10 months and 10 days.

John Rigdon Riddle was born in Montgomery Township, April 12, 1824, 1824. Died March 19, 1884, aged 59 years, 11 months and 7 days.

Stephen Wolf was born in Columbiana county, Ohio, June 19, 1814. Came to Ashland county (then Richland) in April, 1831. Died May 10, 1884, aged 69 years, 10 months and 27 days.



John Philip Kosht was born at East Penusborough, Cumberland Co., Pa., March 30, 1797. Came to Ashland on the 18th day of May, 1832. Died May 27, 1884, aged 87 years, 1 month and 27 days.

Sarah Saner Swineford was born in Ashland, August 11, 1826, and died at Grundy Center, Ill., June 27, 1884, aged 58 years.

Wm. Hanley Widgeon was born near Norfolk, Virginia, August 22, 1809. Came to Ohio in an early day. First settled in Marietta, then in Zanesville, then in Ashland, where he lived a number of years, and died June 25, 1884, aged 74 years, 10 months and 3 days.

Mrs. Harriet Greenewald (Wilson) was born in Perry Township, July 16, 1820, and died in Ashland, Feb. 14, 1884, aged 63 years, 7 months and 9 days.

Samuel Shirts, once of this place, was burned to death in Shelby, Mich., in Feb. 1884, aged 86 years.

Mrs. Amelia Graham Sprengle (Cook) was born in Ashland and died in Washington, Kansas, in 1884, aged 52 years, 2 months and 25 days.

John B. Hossler was born in Franklin county, Penn., Sep. 5, 1819. Came to Ashland county in 1842, and died July 23, 1884, aged 64 years, 10 months and 22 days.

Mrs. John Krebbs died in Ashland May 8, 1884, aged 82 years.

Dr. Gustavus Osterlein was born in Wertenburg, Germany, Nov. 20, 1804. Came to Ashland in October 1834, and died August 4, 1884, aged 79 years, 8 months and 14 days.

Rev. Frances Ruth, who once lived in Ashland, was born in Pennsylvania. Came to Ashland in



an early day, and died in Galion, O., Sunday, July 27, 1884, aged 80 years.

Col. Barnabus Burns was born in Fayette county, Pa., June 20, 1817, and at the age of three years was brought with his father's family to Ashland, then Uniontown, and died in Mansfield, Oct. 12, 1883, aged 66 years, 3 months and 13 days. He studied Grammar and some of the higher branches in the old Ashland Academy. He practiced law in Mansfield for many years. Held many positions of honor and trust. Made the first war speech that was made in Ashland in the spring of 1861. Delivered the annual address of the Ashland County Pioneer and Historical Society in Ashland in August, 1881. His last meeting with us was at the unveiling of the Copus and Ruffner monuments, Sep. 15, 1882. His noble life had been spent in the interests of his country and of humanity. But he sleeps now, and rests from all his labors. Peace to his memory.

Total number reported 60

S. RIDDLE, Historian of Ashland County Pioneer and Historical Society.

#### ELEVENTH ANNUAL MEETING OF THE ASHLAND COUNTY PIONEER AND HISTORIAL ASSOCIATION.

The above named society met at the Court House in Ashland, Ohio. Tuesday, August 27th, 1885. In the absence of the President, Warring Wolf, Esq., Scott Nelson, Vice President, of Milton Township, was called to the chair who called the meeting to order.

Services were opened by the Richland County Pioneer choir, by singing an old-time song, and prayer by Mr. Seamans, of Hayesville. The Secretary then read his report of the proceedings of the last annual meeting, which on motion was





adopted. The Pioneer choir favored the meeting by another song.

The Secretary gave notice that he would offer a resolution at the next annual meeting of the society, adding a new article to the constitution, extending the privileges of membership thereof, which will require a residence of twenty years in the County, the applicant being 40 years of age. Also the following preamble and resolution to serve as a by-law, was unanimously passed.

WHEREAS, The Constitution of the Ashland County Pioneer and Historical Society requires a residence of 40 years within the present limits of Ashland County, Ohio, in order to become members, and

WHEREAS, This article cuts off very many old residents from proper obituary notice by the society, and

WHEREAS, It is desirable to increase the membership of this society in order to replace the many deaths among its members, thereby preventing the necessary dissolution of the society. Therefore, be it

*Resolved*, That all persons who have resided within the limits of Ashland County for the period of 20 years, and who are 40 years of age shall be eligible to membership. This shall be the rule of this society, until such times as it shall become a part and portion of the Constitution of this society. After some remarks being made on the subject of the above resolution, the meeting adjourned to a pic-nic dinner in the Court House grove.

On reassembling the Pioneer choir opened the meeting by singing old-time music. first by note, then by words, after which came the exhibition of relics, those belonging to the society and the collection previously belonging to Dr. Hill, which has recently come into the possession of the society.



The above were described by Dr. S. Riddle, who also exhibited many other specimens from the animal, mineral and antiquarian world, and which have been previously noted. By request Dr. Clark, of Ashland, gave an account of certain rocks present, their history, their uses, as well as their distinguishing differences. A Revolutionary British bayonet found in Allegheny was also exhibited. A tea pot 200 years old, cream pitcher, &c., was exhibited by Mrs. Susan McClintock. A combination knife, fork and spoon, in a single handle, (very old,) and a specimen of Confederate printing was presented to the society by Mrs. Alanson Walker. Mr. Seamans presented to the society a wooden trencher, ar plate, from his mother's table; also a teacup and saucers turned from wood. There was also exhibited specimens of prepared birds, coon, mink, gray fox, also deer horns. Wild Mexican ox horns 4 feet, 4 inches from tip to top, &c. The following proposition was made to the society and read in the meeting:

ASHLAND, O., AUG. 27th, 1885.

Ladies and gentlemen of the Ashland County Pioneer Association: Being desirous of securing a fine life-like picture of all the members of your association, we would respectfully invite each member of your organization to call at the Teeple galleries, located in the towns of Ashland and Wooster, and have a negative so made free of charge, and from this negative so made there will be one picture presented to your association. We humbly submit the above for your consideration.

T. TEEPLE, Wooster, O.

GUY E. TEEPLE, Ashland, O.

It is a matter much to be desired that the likeness of every member be deposited with the society for preservation. After a song by the Pioneer



choir, on motion the society proceeded to the election of officers for the ensuing year, when the following were declared duly elected: President, William Seamans, of Hayesville; Vice President, C. C. Stamen, Mifflin township; Horace L. Stearns, Green; John Freshwater, of Hanover; Sparks Bird, Lake; James B. Smith, Vermillion, but declined, and W. O. Porter, sub.; George Winbigler, Mohecan; John P. Smalley, Perry; Jacob Fast, Jackson; William C. Alberson, Orange; George McConnell, Sullivan; John Smith, Troy; Homer Peck, Ruggles; Arius Rumfield, Clear Creek; Scot Nelson, Milton; A. L. Curtis, Montgomery township. Executive Committee: Wm. Brown, Ashland; Benjamin Grosscup, Ashland; M. M. Dessenburg, Ashland; Emanuel Swineford, Montgomery township, and S. Riddle, Ashland. Recording Secretary, P. H. Clark, Ashland; Corresponding Secretary and Historian, Samuel Riddle, Ashland; Assistant Obituary reporter, George W. Urie, Ashland; Treasurer, Isaac Stull, Ashland.

After the election of officers a general invitation was given the society to meet with the Wayne County Pioneer Society, Saturday, the 29th inst. The meeting of the Ashland County Society are still liberally attended and much interest is still felt by all that attend them. It is hoped that a new change in adding a second class membership, will excite additional interest. In addition to the Richland County Pioneer choir, the reunion of the Franks family, which occurred as a union meeting, though not as largely attended as was expected, gave still more interest to the meeting.

The obituary report is necessarily delayed in order to perfect it, and will probably be ready for publication next week. On motion the meeting





adjourned to meet at the call of the executive committee.

SCOTT NELSON, Pres., pro tem.  
P. H. CLARK, Secretary.

After the adjournment of the Pioneer meeting, the President of the Franks reunion was called to the chair. After a short historical account of the Franks people, by Dr. S. Riddle, their historian, the chair appointed a committee, consisting of Riley Franks, of Doylestown, O., S. Riddle, of Ashland, and Aaron Franks, of Apple Creek, O., to visit friends in Fayette Co., Pa., for the purpose of setting on foot a plan by which to erect a Frank's monument in the near future.

S. RIDDLE, Sec'y., pro tem.

#### REPORT BY TOWNSHIPS.

A list of the names of pioneers who have died in Ashland county and at other points, who once lived here, since our last Annual Meeting, with a few others who had not been reported at the proper time.

Mifflin Towhship.—John Zehner was born in Schuylkill county, Pa, Dec. 9, 1819. Came to Ashland county when a small boy. Died May 22, 1884, aged 64 years 5 months and three days.

Mrs. Sarah Lattimer was born in Harrison county, Va., Jan. 15, 1814. Came into Ashland county in an early day. Died April 14, 1885, aged 71 years, 2 months and 28 days.

Jacob Ohl was born in Schuylkill Co., Pa., August 18, 1807. Came to this county over 50 years ago. Died Jan. 14, 1885, aged 77 years, 4 months and 26 days.

Mrs. Sarah Vail was born in Green Co., Pa., Jan. 1, 1800. Came with her father, James Copus, to Mifflin township in 1809. Was 12 years old when the Copus tragedy took place. Died on



Sunday, May 10, 1885, aged 85 years, 4 months and 9 days. Peace to her memory.

Mrs. Martha Croninger, whose maiden name was Keefer, and wife of Benjamin Croninger, was born in the state of Maryland, June 29, 1806. Came with her parents to Harrison county, O., when quite small. Remained there some ten years, then came to Richland county in 1820. Died August 27, 1885, aged 79 years, 1 month and 28 days.

Green Township.—Elizabeth (Rice) Coulter was born in New Salem, Franklin county, Mass., Jan. 27, 1797. Came to Green Township in 1811. Died in Perrysville, Dec. 14, 1884, aged 87 years, 10 months and 17 days. She was one of the excellent of earth.

Michael Krouse was born in Pennsylvania, Oct. 20, 1813, and died near Perrysville, Dec. 8, 1884, aged 71 years, 1 month and 18 days.

Mrs. Betsy Dewalt died near Perrysville, Dec. 10, 1884, aged 82 years.

Mary (Hunter) Bowen died August 21, 1884, aged 76 years. Came to Green Township in 1818.

Daniel Biddinger died in 1884, aged 82 years. Had been in this county over 50 years.

Mrs. Elizabeth (Grubaugh) Palmer came to this county in 1817. Died Aug. 26, 1884, aged 101 years.

George Oaks died Nov. 19, 1884, aged 82 years.

Mother Oaks, his wife, died about two months later, and was about the same age.

Hanover Township.—George Crawford, Jr. was born in 1817. Died Jan. 16, 1885, aged 68 years. He and his father, George Crawford, Sen., cleared nearly all the land where Perrysville now stands.

Lake Township.—Mrs. Mary Cornell was born in Somerset county, Pa., Nov. 12, 1810. Came to



Lake Township in Nov. 1822, died July 11, 1885, aged 74 years, 7 months and 29 days.

Mrs. Susan M. Greenlee was born in Columbiana Co., O., Sept. 18, 1815. Came to Lake Township in 1817. Died Aug. 1, 1885, aged 69 years, 10 months and 13 days.

Vermillion Township.—Joseph Duncan was born in Berkes Co., Pa., in 1792. Came to Ohio when a boy, to Wooster when there were but three houses in it, and to Ashland county in 1824. Died Sept. 19, 1877, in his 86th year.

Mrs. Catharine—(Sills) Duncan, his wife, was born in Bedford county, Pa. Came first to Massillon, Stark county, thence to Ashland county in 1824, and died Sept. 15, 1883, aged about 83 years.

Mrs. Magdalena Reading, whose maiden name was Rittsheim, was born in Meltsheim on the Rhine, Germany, May 14, 1811. Came to Ashland county in 1833. Was married to John Reading March 23, 1835, who was also a native of Germany. She died Aug. 24, 1884, in Hayesville, aged 73 years, 3 months and 9 days.

Mrs. Caroline Bushnell, wife of Thomas Bushnell, was born in Allentown, Lehigh Co., Pa., Sept. 20, 1820. Was the mother of 5 children. Died suddenly April 22, 1885, aged 64 years, 7 months, and 2 days.

Peter Jones Lucas was born near Brookville, Jefferson Co., Pa., May 26, 1810. Emigrated to Ohio in 1833, and settled in Hayesville, and after several removals, died near that place Dec. 26, 1884, aged 74 years, 7 months and 13 days. He was buried at Lucas, Richland county.

Mr. John Risser was born in Frieddsheim, Bavaria, Dec. 20, 1833. Came with his parents to this county in 1835. Died July 8, 1885, aged 59 years, 7 months and 4 days.





Mrs. Elmira McNeal, Ewing, wife of Samuel Ewing, was born in Asgyle, Washington County, New York, Oct. 24th, '02, came to Hayesville on the 4th of July—the day that the corner stone of the College was laid, being in 1853 or 1854, she died June 22nd, 1885, aged 82 years, 7 months and 28 days.

Thomas Stafford was born near Steubenville, Jefferson County, Ohio, September, 16, '15, came to Vermillion township in the fall of '20, died in Hayesville, Aug. 14th, '85, aged 69 years, 10 months and 28 days.

John Sharrick was born in York County, Pa., Nov. 20th, '13, came to Vermillion township when a boy, died Oct. 8th, '84, aged 70 years, 10 months and 18 days.

Mrs. Sarah A. Scott, daughter of Linus and Abiah Hayes, and wife of W. W. Scott, was born in Trumbell County, Ohio, Sept. 30th, '16, came with her parents to Vermillion township, then Richland County, in '18, was married Oct. 19th, '41, died April 15th, '85, aged 68 years, 6 months and 15 days.

Mohecan Township.—Mrs. Paomi Richey was born in Ontario County, New York, Oct. 19th, '04, came with her parents to Ohio, in '17, and settled in Wayne County, now Ashland, was the mother of 6 children; had 18 grand-children and 6 great grand children. She died January 2nd, '85, aged 80 years, 2 months and 13 days.

Mrs. Julia A. Smith was born in Franklin County, Pa., April 22nd, '19, came to Ashland County in '44, died Nov. 18th, '84, aged 65 years, 6 months and 26 days.

Mr. Jacob Helbert, son of Michael and Rebecca (Froch) Helbert, was born in Montgomery County, Pa., June 1st, 1794, married Miss Elizabeth



Mock, emigrated to Ohio and settled in Mohecan township in the spring of '35. He was the father of thirteen children, eight sons and five daughters, all living; had 56 grand-children, 48 great grand-children and 1 great, great, grand-child. He died Nov. 26th, '84, aged 90 years, 5 months and 26 days.

David Dillier was born in Lebanon County, Pa., April 10th, '13, came to Lake township in '39, died in Mohecanville Nov. 20th, '84, aged 71 years, 7 months and 10 days.

Michael Otto was born in Pennsylvania, March 8th, '18, came to Mohecan township in '25, died December 22nd, '83, aged 66 years, 9 months and 14 days.

George Humm was born in Alasce, Germany, January 17th, '20, came to America in '53, and to Ashland County in Sept., '56, died December 28th, '84, aged 64 years, 11 months and 11 days.

Thomas Dove was born in Alexandria, Virginia, June 4th, '12, came to Ashland County when about 12 years of age, died June 15th, '85, aged 73 years and 11 days.

Perry Township.—Mrs. Barbara Lash, wife of Wm. Lash, Sr., was born in Center County, Pa., July 11th, '08, came to Ashland County in '23. She was the mother of 12 children; had 50 grand-children and 12 great grand-children, died February 12th, '85, aged 76 years, 7 months and 1 day.

Amos Funk was born in Franklin County, Pa., November 8th, '23, had lived in Perry township 32 years, died Sept. 2nd, '84, aged 61 years.

Henry Smalley was born in Perry township April 13th, '30, and died Sept. 20th, '84, aged 54 years, 6 months and 11 days.

Mrs. Sarah Albright was born in Center County, Pa., March 28th, '05, came to Perry township



nearly 50 years ago ; died August 8th, '85, aged 80 years, 4 months and 10 days.

Jackson Township.—Mr. John Byers was born near Fayetteville, Franklin County, Pa., March 11th, '03, married Miss Fannie Detwiler, in '27, came to Ashland County in '36, died in Polk, Dec. 22nd, '84, aged 81 years and 9 months.

Daniel Lehman died June 5th, '85, aged 85 yrs.

Samuel Hess was born in Jackson township, and died August 25th, '85, aged about 67 years.

Alexander McConnell was born Oct. 11th, '06, and died Oct. 3rd, '84, aged 77 years, 11 months and 22 days.

Sullivan Township, no report.

Troy Township.—Mrs. Barbara Davidson died at Nova, June 22nd, '85, aged 77 years.

Jacob Rickenbrod was born in Germany, May 23rd, '03, was brought to this country when a child, lived in different places until in '47, when he with his family settled in Troy township, died May 11th, '85, aged 81 years, 11 months and 18 days.

Mrs. Elizabeth Rickenbrod, his wife, was born in York County, Pa., April 23, '05. moved with her parents to Columbiana County, Ohio, when 10 years of age ; was married to Jacob Rickenbrod in '31, she died Feb. 16th, '85, aged 79 years, 9 months and 23 days.

Christian Fast died at Napoleon, Ohio, August 17th, '85, aged 75 years, was brought home for burial.

Ruggles Township, no report.

Orange Township.—John Priest was born in Culpepper County, Virginia, Nov. 17th, 1800, came with his parents to Ohio, when about 6 years of age ; he married Miss Effie McBride, and was the father of 11 children ; had 28 grand-children and 9 great grand-children. He died Saturday





morning Feb. 21, '85, aged 84 years, 3 months and 4 days.

Mrs. Betsey Clark died Nov. 7th, '84, aged 94 years.

Mrs. Margaret Smith came to Orange township in an early day; died in Iberia, Morrow County, Ohio, April 23, '85, aged 88 years, was brought to Ashland for interment.

Mrs. Margaret Hall, whose maiden name was Ralston, was born in Washington County, Pa., Feb. 11th, '02, came to this County among the first of the Pioneers, died June 9th, '85, aged 83 years, 3 months and 29 days.

Thomas Tucker was born in Washington county, Pa., Jan. 12. 1812. Came with his parents to Orange Township in the year 1814. Was the father of 8 children, and died in Butler Township, Richland county. Oct 31, 1884, aged 72 years, 9 months and 19 days

John Ralston, of Savannah, was born in Pennsylvania. Came to Ashland county in an early day. Died May 22, 1884, aged 80 years. Was the first one put in the Ashland vault.

Mrs. Elizabeth Bryte, wife of Elder John Bryte, and sister of Lieut. Gov. Thos. Ford, was born in Jefferson county, Ohio, May 22, 1806. Came with her father's family to Clear Creek Township when about 12 years of age. She was the mother of 8 children. Had 35 grand children and 18 great grand-children. Died May 25, 1885, aged 79 years and two months.

Mrs. Mary Buchanan, whose maiden name was Cunningham, was born in Westmoreland Co., Pa. in 1805. Came to Ashland in an early day, and died April 26, 1885, in her 80th year.

Mrs. Margaret A. Moody, relict of Rev. Samuel Moody, came to Ashland county in the year 1843.



Died at Savannah, March 10, 1885, aged 72 years.

Milton Township.—Peter Baum died June 7, 1885, aged 88 years.

Mrs. Caroline Keever, whose maiden name was Baum, was born in Lancaster county, Pa., July 1, 1820. Came to Ohio when 9 years old. Was the mother of ten children. Died Feb. 11, 1885, aged 64 years, 7 months and 10 days.

Mrs. Thankful Mercer, wife of Elder A. Mercer, deceased, whose maiden name was Crabbs, was born near Olivesburg, Richland county. She was the mother of 14 children, had 24 grand children, and 3 great grand children. Died Dec. 27, '84, in her 68th year.

Mrs. Elizabeth Neise was born in Lancaster county, Pa., Jan. 20, 1798. Came to Milton township in an early day. Died March 7, '85, aged 87 years, 1 month and 15 days.

Mrs. Mary Root was born in Lancaster Co., Pa., Aug. 12, 1800. Died in Milton township, March 8, '85, aged 84 years, 1 month and 26 days.

Wm. Bonebright was born in Westmoreland county, Pa., April 2, 1820. Came to Ashland in 1841. Died July 29, '85, aged 65 years, 3 months and 29 days.

Henry Ruth was born in Lancaster Co., Pa., July 30, 1800. Came into Milton Township, then Richland County, in the spring of 1837, and died the 14th day of August, '85, aged 85 years and 15 days.

Montgomery Township.—Mrs. Sophia Deitrick was born near Hagerstown, Maryland, November 9th, '07, came to Montgomery township in '47, died in Ashland March 20th, '85, aged 77 years, 4 months and 17 days.

Mrs. Elizabeth Skilling, whose maiden name was Cunningham, was married in '22, (February)



came to Ashland in '24, and lived here many years, but died at Ada, March 24th, '85, aged 94 years.

Grafton White was born in Frederick County, Maryland, April 21st, '14, came to Montgomery township when 13 years of age, died April 5th, '85, aged 70 years, 10 month and 14 days.

Mrs. Mary (Proudfest) Miller, wife of Lewis E. Miller, was born in Montgomery township, Nov. 23rd, '24, died Oct. 21st, '84, aged 58 years, 10 months, and 28 days.

George Jones was born in Lancaster County, Pa., May 1st, '12, married Miss Lucy Harmon, daughter of Horatio and Lucy Harmon, of Vermont, lived in Ashland a number of years, died Oct., 21st, '84, aged 72 years, 5 months and 20 days.

Benjamin Wolf was born in Columbiana County, Ohio, came with his parents to Montgomery township in the spring of '31, died suddenly Sept. 12th, '84, aged 67 years.

Mrs. Celia Oldroyd, whose maiden name was May, wife of Johnston Oldroyd, Esq., deceased, was born in Pennsylvania, came to Ashland County in '40, died Nov. 8th, '84, aged 69 years.

S. Riley Smith was born in Connecticut, came to Ashland in '40, died suddenly of heart disease, near Independance, Richland County, May 18th, '85, aged 61 years, was buried at Ashland.

Mrs. Elizabeth M. Crall, whose maiden name was Melsheimer, and wife of the late Jacob Crall, was born near Gettysburgh, Pa., Feb. 26th, '14, came with her mother to Ashland in the spring of '31, died May 8th, '85, aged 71 years, 2 months and 12 days.

Mrs. Mary Jennings, wife of J. O. Jennings, whose maiden name was Egar, was born in Worcester, Mass., July 8th, '19, came here some 32





years ago, died May 9th, '85, aged 65 years, 10 months, and 1 day.

Mrs. Parmelia Whitmore, whose maiden name was Anderson, and wife of the late Judge Whitmore, was born in Milton township, March 8th, '23, died June 14th, '85, aged 62 years, 3 months and 6 days.

Mrs. Mary Maise, whose maiden name was Miller, was born in Union County, Pa., came to Ashland County in the spring of '27, was married on the 25th day of December, '27, was the mother of 8 children, all dead but one. She was a member of the Methodist church for many years, died June 27th, '85, aged 79 years and 8 months.

W. K. Thompson was born in Chester County, Pa., October 9th, '14, came to Ohio in '36, and lived in Ashland County a number of years, was the father of 11 children, had 20 grand-children and 1 great grand child, died suddenly May 10th, '85, aged 70 years, 7 month and 1 day.

J. M. Gorham was born at Northampton, Mass., April 10, 1817. Came to Ashland county in 1833, to Sullivan Township. Was killed by the cars at Marion, Ohio, July 22, '85, aged 68 years, 3 months and 12 days.

John Finger was born in March 1808. Came from Maryland to Orange Township in 1829. Died in Ashland July 15, '85, aged 77 years.

Mrs. Isabella Hamilton was born in Decatur Township, Mifflin county, Pa. Came to Ashland county in 1856. Died in Ashland Aug. 4, '85, aged 58 years, 10 months and 11 days.

Jonas H. Craft was born in Green county, Pa., May 27, 1805. Came to Ashland county, Ruggles township, April 2, '48. Died in Ashland Tuesday, Aug. 18, '85, aged 80 years, 2 months and 21 days.

Mrs. Lydia Jane Eddy, whose maiden name



was Newman, was born in Montgomery Township. Died Dec. 25, '84, aged 54 years. Was buried on the same farm on which she was born.

Mrs. Catharine McCullough was born in Westmoreland county, Pa., Nov. 13, 1802. Her maiden name was Matthews. She died Oct. 24, '84, aged 81 years.

Jacob Bahmler was born at Eltingen, Wurttemberg, Germany, in the year 1825. Came to Ashland in 1853. Died Aug. 9, '85, aged about 61 years.

Andrew Mason, son of Martin and Elizabeth (Raifsnider) Mason, was born in Fayette county, Pa., Feb. 4, 1809. Came to Orange Township in 1814. Married Mrs. Elizabeth Heiffner Dec. 30, 1825. Was the father of 13 children, had 32 grand-children. He was an active member of the Ashland County Pioneer Society, and was enrolled among its first members. He died on Wednesday evening, Feb. 18, '85, aged 85 years and 14 days. Peaceful be his rest.

Dr. George W. Hill was born in Marshall county, Va., April 22, 1823. Came with his parents to Muskingum county, O., in 1824, and to Ashland in 1845. Died Oct. 19, (Sunday) '84, aged 61 years, 5 months and 27 days. Dr. Hill was called to fill a number of important stations in life which he filled with honor and credit to himself and to the party that placed him there. He was a self-sacrificing student all his life. He was a man who did his own thinking and performed a great deal of mental labor. Wrote the best sketches of Indian history that has ever been produced in this country. Was among the very first who projected the idea of organizing the Ashland County Pioneer Historical Society, wrote its Constitution, was its

10s



Corresponding Secretary and Historian up till the time that he was stricken down with paralysis both of body and mind, when your humble servant was called to fill his place. Peace to his memory.

Total number for 1885, 83.

S. RIDDLE, Cor. Sec'y and Historian Ashland County Pioneer Historical Society.

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## A PIONEER TALK.

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ESSAY BY MISS ROSELLA RICE (now deceased) READ  
BEFORE THE ASHLAND COUNTY ASSOCIATION  
IN 1879.

There is a vast store of rich material almost untouched lying waiting for some writer who will hold the mirror up to nature and give us pictures of the people and the manners and customs of early times. What a royal book could be made! We grow so weary of politics, the sham side of religion; the ruthless clambering after high places; the desperate struggles for riches and fame and honor; men standing on other men's necks to elevate themselves. Oh, sometimes, if it were not so sentimental and so like twaddle, or the talk of whispering lovers, we could cry out in the language of Moore:

"Oh, had we some bright little isle of our own,

In a blue summer ocean, far off and alone,

Where a leaf never dies in the still blooming bowers,

And the bee banquets on through a whole year of flowers."

etc., etc. You all remember it, and how charming you thought it sounded when you almost sang it to lengthen out its delicious sweetness.

There is not half the material nowadays for the manufacture of readable stories and sketches there was in pioneer times. We are surprised when we think the field over. How fresh and charming and breezy were the stories written by Eggleston,





the only writer who has ever ventured into this broad and beautiful field.

The stories that are the simplest and most natural and that cuddle the closest to Nature's great, warm, true heart are the best. Their narration brings the quick, hearty laugh and the sudden mist of tears the soonest. Bret Harte may, in his strange, bold way, bring out wonderful words, pictures of heroism, history may tell of great men who sacrificed their lives in a fury of enthusiasm, forgetting everything only the fame that was to follow after. But in our own humble opinion we do believe God and the angels have looked down and beheld the truest heroes in the lowliest walks of humble life. Oh, we bare our heads in the presence of our grandees; we bow graciously, we smile and fawn upon them because they are great. The richest carpet is spread for them to walk upon from the doorway to the glittering carriage in the street; we beg for their autographs; we look after them adoringly and we sigh when they are gone and we read glowing accounts of where they go and how they are received and the honors that are heaped upon them, and our hearts warm with exultation. We call these our heroes. We believe the heroism hidden in the commonest walks of life, and perhaps not known beyond the horizon's rim, not read about, nor sang about, nor talked about, and scarcely known or dreamed of by the nearest neighbors, is the grandest example of brave courage and devotion that there is. In pioneer times such heroes were found in every neighborhood. They were not shrined, neither did they stand on pedestals. They sat on benches at their looms, and on rickety chairs close up to their little wheels, and from early dawn until bedtime they made music; the music of the flying shuttle and the bang-



ing of the lathe, the buzzing of the flyers, and the fine metallic ring of the sharp teeth of the hackle. They dressed in clothing that they had manufactured themselves, and they clad their husbands and their children in the same. The heroism of these wonderfully energetic women will never be known, because they know it not themselves. We may talk of the spirit of our missionary women and laud them, but no deed of theirs can compare with the self-denial of these managing, planning, contriving, over-tasked, active fore-mothers of ours. Their creative ability was marvellous. Their generalship was splendid. Their strategy and maneuvers and devices without a parallel. And yet, revering their memory as we do, cherishing the bold, brave, beautiful examples they have left us, we cannot but lament the sad heritage they bequeathed likewise.

These noble grandmothers and mothers wrought with hands and brain; they toiled beyond their strength, they used up the vitality that they should have shared with us—their defrauded bodies. They robbed us, and the consequences abide with us today. We have white faces and flabby muscles and are short of health, and we have to coax ourselves to walk up hill, and then we hold a hand on our side and gasp. Instead of springing out of a wagon or off the side saddle, or from the top rail of the fence, we creep down as though we carried a set of china or a basket of imported eggs. They would have run up stairs three steps at a clip if they'd only had the stairs. As it was, they tripped up the ladder that stood in the corner, carrying a bushel of corn or twelve dozen skeins of flax thread with the ease that one of us would carry a glove box. We know one mother who died at middle age with a flush as of roses on her lips and her cheeks and



a sunny sparkle in her eyes, and her glossy brown hair smoothed back from her white forehead. She lay down to sleep and to dream at night and the sleep came in the twinkling of an eye, but it was the dreamless slumber of death, and the word went forth that she died of heart disease—a very pretty name by which to designate such sudden calls of death, such untoward freaks of Providence. But her bereft family knew the limits of a life spent in over-work, an energy that knew no boundaries at all. She had said, “Now I will make fifty linen sheets for ourselves and then I will quit spinning and weaving. That was two hundred and fifty yards of linen. Any one who has raised flax and carried it through the stages prescribed, will know what that means. Raising, pulling, spreading, rattling, gathering into bundles, then breaking, scutching; hackleing, spinning, boiling the skeins in ashes and water, spooling, warping and weaving. Then comes the bleaching out on the grass in March and April and the web is ready for use. Besides the stores of family and bed and table linen she wanted the fifty home-made linen sheets to lay aside for herself and husband in their old age and after the children were all married and settled in life. Poor, short sighted woman! She died before half the number were made. Her husband, a young man, was left disconsolate with five little children between the ages of fourteen and four. What an absurd mistake she made! And the linen sheets. The cold, clinging, clammy things. Well, the daughters-in-law cut them up and used them for baby linen and tea towels and dish rags, with never a thought of what they cost. And the sons-in-law wipe their bearded faces and tidy about their ears with the towels made out of them, and instead of thinking that the life of a noble but





unwisely energetic woman was twisted up into the nicely spun woof and warp, and the fine gold of it beaten up into the flossy fabric, they scrub diligently, thinking of the sharp bargains they make in swapping horses, perhaps getting a good, two year colt for an old crowbait with its bony back thatched over with newspapers.

If there is one thing in this life that we sorrow over more than another, it is to see energy—that great lever that moves the world—misspent, poured out wastefully. Our possibilities for accomplishing good and great works are wonderful and we have no right to trifle them away and spend our time making over-much provision for our perishable bodies. Why, the very time devoted to making pies, if spent out in the woods under the gracious roof of gold and green, when days are long and skies are bright, and woods are green and fields are breezy, would tend to make one fresh and active and interesting, and to grow mellow in a kindly way. So many lives dwarfed and disappointed, and in complete owe their failure to the wearing of the shackle that they impose upon themselves. They seem to glory in their manacles. They hug their thralldom. We say to such :

There'll come a day when the supremest splendor  
Of earth, or sky or sea,  
What'ere their miracles, sublime or tender,  
Will wake no joy in thee.

Sometimes we wonder if our own township is an exception in its wealth of story making material. Every old cabin hearth stone holds a story, sometimes wonderful, sometimes tragical, and sometimes stranger than fiction. Away off in the woods on our way to and from the school we taught long ago we used to sit and dream and rest awhile on a heap of old hearth stones, the birthplace of a poor little boy who, when he came up to manhood, re-



ceived the appointment of Foreign Minister. His father made baskets and trays and half-bushels, and his mother spun sewing thread and hackled flax and colored copers and rocked her babies in a sugar trough. What to them was poverty? Contentment disarmed of its sting. Their wants were few. There was no aristocracy in those early days. When the women wanted to visit neighbor Prudence and have a good social time and not tax the poor family, they took provisions with them. One would take half a-quarter of tea and a pitcher of cream, another a loaf of bread and a roll of butter, another some maple syrup or wild honey, with venison or pork or raised cornbread or doughnuts, always carrying a good deal more than was needed, and then the woman whose honored guests they were could get up a plain meal without any embarrassment whatever.

At the time we used to indulge in these dreams, William was abroad an honor to the nation he represented, and perhaps many a time in his faraway, political home, there came up before him the shady little nook in the wildwood, with its rich undergrowth of cool ferns and mosses and leaves mingling in wild luxuriance. Oh, such examples are so encouraging to poor boys. Energy and perseverance with a character based on good sound principles can accomplish anything. And how true and full of exaltation comes to such the ringing song of the sweet minstrel girl, Alice Carey. Her own soul alive with the inspiration that thrilled herself and others when she sang

“For many a lad born to rough work and ways,  
Strips off his ragged coat and makes men  
Clothe him with praise.”

But one hearth stone there was that could have told a boss story, as the boys say. Just the man



and his wife and her sister comprised the family. It was the bleak November time, when the rains seem to have a sobbing sound and the winds cry about the leaves, and the dead vines swing mournfully, and the waters drip like tears from the dead leaves. The husband was away at the mill down at Shrimplins, and would not get home till late that night. The two women sat conversing over the embers. One subject only was in their thoughts, and that was "There will be no dress for the baby." Now did anybody ever hear of a wide-awake woman who couldn't see her way through or over or under or around the obstacles in her path? Surely not. The husband came home late, ate his corn bread and milk, buried the glowing coals and went to bed. Away in the night the young wife woke her sister with "Bet, 'say Bet, I've studied it out. Hark'ee! Early in the morning he will kill Old Nan, for what's the use o' keepin' just one sheep, poor, lonesome creetur', and me an you'll go to work an we'll make a bit o' flannel out o' the fleece, an' that'll be the very daddle for a good, warm, soft baby dress. Don't ye see, Bet?" Poor, sleepy Betsy. We don't know whether she saw it or not, but she acquiesced with a drowsy "eh, heh." He killed the sheep bright and early the next morning. The two sisters picked off the wool nicely and carded, spun, put the infantile web into the loom and wove it that day and evening, and at night they cut out the dearest little coatie and made it before they went to bed. There wasn't much margin left to boast of, because the next day's dawn found a sturdy little man child taking the tailor out of the brand-new coatie. A little sprout of a pioneer with round, red fists and heels that tested the new flan-





nel vigorously. And this was the stuff that pioneer women were made of in the long ago.

Sixty years ago a poor boy in Green Township used to get up very early winter mornings, when the snow lay deep and white upon the ground, and as he flipped his home-knit suspenders over his shoulders he peered out between the cracks of his cabin home and whispered through his chattering teeth, "Jinks, do b'lieve I see tracks!" Then despite the cold he clad his feet in his father's old boots and sallied out to hunt rabbits. That boy wanted an education. He needed one of the first requirements—a spelling book. If it had been summer time he could have dug ginseng or columbo roots and sold them. But the winter season locked up this only resource, and all he could do was to catch rabbits and sell the skins for one cent apiece. Forty rabbit skins would buy a spelling book, a nice one with a good wooden back to it. That man died worth one hundred thousand dollars. And this was the stuff that pioneer men were made of. Those were close times when rabbit skins and ginseng roots and wolf scalps and whisky were currency. We often take down from the top shelf in the library a homely old leather-covered account book of our grandfather's and father's, and look over the items of trade. In the way of a deal, our dear old ancestors once obtained a barrel of the currency of those times, whisky, which he used to deal out, we presume, to the best advantage. This was over 60 years ago. One page in a clear, bold, graceful style of penmanship runs thus: Dr. John Smith, dr.

Aug. 1, to five quarts of whisky	\$0.50.
“ 3, to two quarts of whisky	.25.
“ 5, to one bottlefull of whisky	lent.
Sept. 1st, to one quart of whiskey lent,	.07



Sept. 26th, to two quarts of whiskey, .25  
Sept. 11th, to 3 gallons of whiskey, lent,  
Oct. 2, to 3 bushels of rye at 5 cts. per bushel, .15  
Nov. 4th, by one quart of whiskey, .12

And then the mother and wife came, a pale-faced sad woman and her tears stopped the flow of currency. And our heart is glad when we look the old book over and follow the track of that barrel of whiskey, peddled out and discover that not the man who sold it nor one of those who bought it are represented today by one bloated face or pussy form, or red nose, or blear eye. We thank God for that signal favor. If ever our dead grandfather helped to foster the love for strong drink in any one whose tainted blood was inherited today by a weak son or grand-son, we'd root out and wash out the foul curse, with our prayers and our tears. The John Smith referred to has three sons elderly men, and because of the father's bad example, and the mother's tender watchfulness, her careful early training and early teaching. Every man of them is a strictly moral man advocating total abstinence. So we sit down and look the old book over as calmly as we would turn through Watt's hymns; but if he'd had a distillery and one of our beautiful springs hidden in a green gush in a hillside had been perverted to such a base use, its sweet gushing waters made accursed and instrumental to the degradation of his fellowmen, our poor shamed face would have been bowed today, with marks of Cain on the forehead.

There always was a charm to us in the relation of the incidents of pioneer life. It is so good to hear about those who have passed away, and are passing away. People just like ourselves in all their loves and hates, their hopes and fears, their aims and aspiration.



How often we hear these people say: "we never were so happy as when we lived in the cabin. I can't make such corn bread as I used to make, and oh how I would like a taste of the nice corn cake I used to bake, on a clean shingle, tilted up before the fire with a flat-iron back of it. What a sweet crisp cake it was and how nutty the fine flavor." No elegant parlor can have that air of cosiness that had the one room in the cabin home. How high the beds did puff up. How neat the pile of bed clothes looked heaped upon an old arm chair, or box, or something between the windows folded just as evenly as possible. The little mirror was the one nice thing in the house. Across its top wound a string of the shells of bird eggs, and a spray of asparagus drooped over like dainty mist. Under the glass hung a snow-white towel ironed in the most perplexing and abstruse folds and checks and diamonds and octagons. A very precise pin-cushion hung over the white towel so as to show to the best advantage; sometimes the bullet pouch hung inside of it. The dresses and skirts turned best side out hung on pegs around the walls. The old bureau if there was one had a cloth netting and fringe around it, and the band-box containing the Sunday bonnet held its place of honor on the top of it. The gun lay in hooks upon a joist overhead. If there was a fiddle in the family it dozed in a green baize bag from a nail beside the window. The dresser stood in one corner with a scant supply of delf; one whole shelf devoted to the cups and saucers which were ranged in a row, every cup standing on the bottom of a saucer. The ladder stood in the other corner, and a wide fire place filled almost one end of the cabin. Overhead hung bags of seeds and hops and roots, and the poles suspended by leather thongs above the heads of





the family, had socks hanging on them, and dried pumpkins and choice seed corn and wallets of dried plums and dried cherries.

Sometimes a knotty branch of a hickory was cut off and hung up and strung full of tallow dips. But you all remember these old-time things. Some of you women will recall the satisfied feeling you had at night, after a hard day's work, when you sat with the baby on your lap, swaying in the easy old chair that creaked out a weake-wock-weake-wock, and you sat and sang little aimless odds and ends of camp meeting songs, your thoughts far away and as you looked up and surveyed the little stores, you felt gratified that everything was in order, kept with an eye to economy and neatness. Oh, not riches nor fine clothing, nor grand furniture, nor any of these things can bring back that sweet sense of enjoyment that was yours in your humble little home.

On a birthday occasion, an old pioneer dined with us a few years ago. We were telling what roused our anger soonest, and with a gurgling musical laugh, the old man said, "nothing ever made me madder than when I used to plow out in the clearings. My shins were all bundled up with bits of sheep skins so I could endure the blows of the little roots that spring up with such vengeful force when cut off by the plow share, and yet many and many a time I swore in spite of me. I was called a good Methodist and the Lord knows I tried to be a Christian and a good man. I had a great deal of very substantial praying to do for myself." On the same pleasant occasion, another old pioneer related a funny incident on himself. He was a young farmer who held the position of drum major in the militia. He didn't know every thing. The crows were very troublesome, pulling



up his corn. One day when he was plowing it, he "shooed" at them and waved his hat, and threw clods, and finally a master idea entered his mind: he could get his drum and drum them away. He could sling it over his shoulder and carry it with him, and how much nicer that would be, and so genteel too, and such a patriotic way of protecting his crop. When opportunity offered he turned his back to the old horse and struck up the strain of Yankee Doodle, just as if he were at General Muster. The result was that the horse didn't concur with this new departure, and kicking up its heels it ran off and broke the plow and the harness and helped to scare away more crows than did the man with the new idea. The narrative of this incident was never drusick, but once and then he was out on the creek in a canoe with his friends and fell overboard. The splash in the water roused him a little and he felt a touch of shame and humiliation and tried to take his own part, when they dragged him back in the canoe. He fumbled around and found one of his suspender buttons was gone. "There," said he, "ding it all, how could a fellow help fallin' in right backwards, when his gallus give way suddent?" We used to visit at his home a good deal. Such boistrous boys and girls we never saw to play black-man, and ball, and shinny, and silly bang, and poison, and steal partner. The mother would let us all turn summersaults on her bed, and the father would let us slide all in a row down the sides of the straw stacks, no matter if the straw all scoted down to the ground. And they would let us boil chestnuts in the tea kettle, and roast potatoes in the ashes. after night, and have all the nice butter we wanted to eat with them. And in improvising plays and theatricals they allowed us the use of all the wearing apparel the



house afforded. The old mare was free for any four of us to ride at one time, out on the race course, which was round and round the house. How we longed to exchange mothers with the jolly little ones of this favored family. She scolded frequently to be sure, and declared that the terrible racket would kill her, but her husband, the drum major, assured us in homely language that "her bark was wuss nor her bite."

How the little mother would scold sometimes. She'd say: "Andre Jackson you and Thomas Jefferson and Jonathan Edwards git right off o' that table! or Peter Cartright you're swingin' on that trammel again; first thing you know down it'll come and hurt Martha Washington or Molly Stark, or John Wesley; or Mary Magdelene, that's not the first time I kitcheece you you eatin' crout by tae handful right out'n the bar'l."

When the little woman died a dozen years ago, were glad the old drummer didn't ask us to write an obituary. No language could have expressed our thoughts. We loved her dearly. We are indebted to her.

A few days ago the men who were working with plow and scraper removing the gravelly little knoll on the bank of the creek at the edge of our village, brought to surface some human bones. There was the sturdy thigh bone, the arm, the ribs and finally the bold square jaw of the resolute old red man, the teeth worn down as though for a century he had eaten his tough venison seasoned with sand. And then came a shelly bit of a woman's skull, and her jaw tight and more delicately fashioned by far than was that of the old slumberer who had shared her dreamless couch so many, many years. This incident impressed us forcibly. The fine quality of gravel in which lay for so long the bones of





these unknown savages, was discovered to be just the thing needed on the principal street in our village. No doubt the old chieftain selected that breezy knoll, on the banks of the then beautiful and freely flowing stream under the magnificent trees that crowned its summit, for at that time the fertile valley had not been trodden by the foot of the bold pioneer. Whoever selected that spot had an eye for the beautiful in nature, and had the same thought that comes to us when we meditate on the last sad and closing scenes. Who knows! may be the poor old chieftain love that pretty knoll as we did in our early years, and he may have dreamed there in saddened mood of the tide of civilization that was slowly coming nearer and nearer to crowd aside his people even as they had obliterated the mound builders, and in turn possess their vast hunting grounds.

Bryant must have had such a picture as this in his mind when he coined into song the painful thought of the Indian :

I hear the tread of pioneers,  
Of nations yet to be,  
The first low wash of waves where soon  
Shall roll a human sea.

So the little knoll is profitable and according to one of nature's immutable laws, the Indian's grave and its mouldering contents will live anew in a highway to be trodden under the foot of man and hereafter whoever drives down main street, may grind his carriage wheels upon the bones that are turning to dust. And the old chieftain's yellow teeth may be picked up any day and find a lodgment in the pocket of the little street Arab's ragged jacket.

It is related that an apple tree planted on the grave of Roger Williams, the founder of the State of Rhode Island who died in 1683, that the



roots of the tree struck down and spread out into the shape and figure of the man, following his arms and legs and trunk. So that learned men familiar with the mysteries of nature and her strange metamorphoses, declare that Roger Williams passed into an apple tree, and lives again on this earth in another form that of red-checked juicy apples.

The statue of Sir Robert Peel, a very eminent British statesman, was melted over to make one for Lord Palmerston. We need not shudder at these things, for nature set the first example. With her there is no death, no decay, nothing repulsive. When Hamlet spoke of turning the clay of Alexander into the bung of a beer barrel, he spoke the naked truth. The heathen gods, even vaguely, penetrated this great mystery, as those familiar with mythology will remember. But at first when the old mound was opened and its sacred treasures brought to the surface by plow and scraper, "we" almost rebelled. We woke in the morning after, and walked out under the pines and looked down that lovely sweep of picturesque valley below us and we sighed as the words of the old quaker poet Whittier came, as though borne to us on the breath of the serene summer's dawn.

And city lots are staked for sale,  
Above old Indian graves.

The words followed us about our work; they seemed so sad; they expressed so much. We thought of the poor old pioneers who had beheld this vast wilderness slowly laying off, its primeval wildness, its grandeur of woods and waters, until now it blooms like unto the gardens of the gods. How beautiful the labor of their hands! How much we owe them! But the olden time, with its white crowned patriarchial heads is passing away. The glory of one age is dimmed in the golden glory of



the age succeeding it. Change stamps its seal upon all things. The trail of the red man will soon be lost in the net-work of rail roads, that like great arteries stretch themselves among our beautiful hills and smiling valleys. The green graves multiply. The old graves dimple the quietest corners of our cemeteries. And still the words, full of prophecy that makes us sadder, abide with us, and burn with our thoughts:

And city lots are staked for sale,  
Above old Indian graves.

ROSELLA.

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## THE PREDICTION FULFILLED.

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Harn, in life of Philip Seymour, says, page 407 :  
Mr. Graham's History of Richland County contains a full and authentic account of the massacre of the Zimmer family and Martin Ruffner, as well as the fiercely fought Copus battle. To its pages we refer the reader who seeks further information concerning the facts upon which McGaw's romance is built.

In these pages we shall confine ourselves to a brief history of the events that took place on historic ground just seventy years after the tragic scenes and incidents that gave birth to this work were enacted.

On page 180, the author indulges in a vague prediction; but on page 391 he utters a prophecy, every word of which time has fulfilled, as follows:

"And future generations will mark the sacred spot where the gallant Dutchman fell. A monument will yet be erected to his memory, and posterity will visit his grave and read the history of his untimely fate."

The realization of this prediction was brought





about mainly through the Ashland County Pioneer Society and its Historian, Dr. S. Riddle. In the summer of 1881, this gentleman in his periodical visits throughout Ashland and Richland counties, called at the home of Sebastian Culler, in Mifflin township, reference was made to the Ruffner Zimmer tragedy. Riddle expressed a desire to see the burial place of these pioneers, when Mr. Culler conducted him to it. The former (Riddle) then expressed the wish that the spot be better marked in order that it be not forgotten, whereupon Mr. Culler replied: "If your Pioneer Society will erect a suitable monument to the memory of the Zimmers and Ruffners, I will surround it with a suitable fence and see that the plot of ground is properly taken care of."

On August 18, 1881 the matter was brought to the notice of the Ashland Pioneer Society, but no action was taken until the special meeting on Sep. 10, 1881, held in the grove of Sebastian Culler (the old Zimmer place) when Dr. Riddle proposed that there be erected a monument to Ruffner and the Zimmers and one to Copus and the murdered soldiers. Subsequently Miss Rosella Rice, of Perrysville, suggested that Johnny Appleseed's name be also engraven upon the Copus stone, and the suggestion was approved and carried into effect.

#### RESOLUTION.

*Resolved* That we erect suitable monuments to the memory of those pioneers and soldiers who were killed by the Indians in the fall of 1812, and buried in Mifflin township. Unanimously adopted.

A committee was then appointed to take charge of the funds as follows: Daniel Kauffman, Benjamin Croninger and Solomon Vail, of Mifflin township. S. Riddle and Major G. W. Urie, of Montgomery township. S. Riddle was then appointed



to superintend the canvass, both in Ashland and Richland counties. The committee having finished the canvass, met at Ashland June 10, 1882, and a committee to select the monuments was appointed, consisting of Daniel Kauffman, Benjamin Croninger, Solomon Vail, G. W. Urie, and S. Riddle. A contract was then entered into, for two monuments, with Jacob I. Dorland, of Ashland, at \$300, and \$50 dollars of a donation by the builders, Mr. Dorland and George Kerr. Of this sum the people of Richland county contributed \$125.10, the list of contributors having been published in the Mansfield Herald of Oct. 12, 1882.

The date for the unveiling of the Ruffner-Copus monuments was fixed for Friday, Sep. 15, 1882, and preparations were made for what was expected would be a memorable day in the history of Ohio.

The expectations of the committee were more than realized. Early in the day the people began to arrive at Copus Hill from every direction, afoot and in every imaginable kind of conveyance, until fully six thousand people had assembled in the forest overlooking the scene of the Copus battle. The day was calm and beautiful; one of those pleasant fall days, and the thousands present came with baskets well filled for the occasion. One long to be remembered, and one of the most remarkable that ever occurred or perhaps ever will occur in the history of our country, to see so many people and so many teams and vehicles pass over those rugged steeps without a single accident. Surely the hand of Providence was in all this.





JOHNNY APPLESEED.





## JOHNNY APPLESEED.

BY ROSELLA RICE.

John Chapman was born in the year 1775, at or near Springfield, Mass. In the latter years of the last century, or beginning of the present, he, with his half-brother, Nathaniel Chapman, came to Ohio, and stayed a year or two, and then returned to Springfield, and moved their father's family to Marietta, Ohio. Soon after that, Johnny located in Pennsylvania, near Pittsburg, and began the nursery business, and continued it on westward. His father, Nathaniel Chapman, was twice married. The children of the first wife were John, Lucy and Patty. The girls married and remained in the east. The children of the second marriage were Nathaniel, Perley, Persis, Abner, (a mute), Mary, Jonathan (likewise a mute), Davis and Sally. Johnny's father, Nathaniel, Sr., moved from Marietta to Duck Creek where he lived until his death, and was buried there. Johnny often visited them and gathered seeds there. The Chapman family and relatives are scattered through Ohio and Indiana. Four of Johnny's half-sisters were living when the monument was raised to his memory, or his name engraved on the Copus monument in 1882. We have good authority for saying that he was born in the year 1775, and his name was John Chapman, not Jonathan, as it is generally called. He was an earnest disciple of the faith taught by Emanuel Swedenborg, and claimed that he had conversation with spirits and angels. In the bosom of his shirt he always carried a Testament and one or two old volumes of Swedenborg's works. These he read daily. He was a man rather above middle stature, wore his hair and beard long and dressed oddly. He generally wore old



clothes that he had taken in exchange for the one commodity in which he dealt,—apple trees. He was known in Ohio as early as 1811. Dr. Hill says in 1801, an old uncle of ours, a pioneer in Jefferson county, Ohio, said the first time he ever saw him (Johnny) he was going down the river in 1806 with two canoes lashed together and well laden with apple seeds which he had obtained at the cider presses of western Pennsylvania. Sometimes he carried a bag or two of seeds on an old horse, but more frequently he bore them on his back, going from place to place on the wild frontier, clearing a little patch, surrounding it with a rude enclosure and planting seeds therein. He had little nurseries all through Ohio, Pennsylvania and Indiana. If a man wanted trees and was not able to pay for them, Johnny took his note, and if the man ever got able and was willing to pay the debt, he took the money thankfully ; but if not, it was well. Sometimes he took a coat, one of which we remember of having seen. It was a sky-blue, light, very fine, firm and soft, made in the prevailing Quaker style, with bright silver-looking buttons on it, two rows as large at least as silver dollars. Some way the button holes were out of sight, hidden by a fold perhaps. The coat was a choice wedding garment of a wealthy young Quaker, and in time, prosperity and its attendant blessings made the young man grow rotund in statue, and the coat did not fit. Then he had loops put on it, and finally he traded it to Johnny for trees; and Johnny's home was at my grand-father's, and by that means the coat came into our family and hung by the year, on a peg up stairs. I can remember how Johnny looked in his queer clothing,—combination suit, as the girls of nowadays would call it. He was such a good, kind, generous man, that he thought it was wrong to



expend money on clothes to be worn just for their fine appearance. He thought if he was comfortably clad, and in attire that suited the weather, it was sufficient. His head covering was often a pasteboard hat of his own making, with one broad side to it, that he wore next the sunshine to protect his face. It was a very unsightly object to be sure, and yet never one of us children ventured to laugh. We held Johnny in tender regard. His pantaloons were old and scant and short, with some sort of a substitute for "gallows" or suspenders. He never wore a coat unless it was in the winter time, and his feet were knobby and horny and frequently bare. Sometimes he wore sandals instead—rude soles with thong fastenings. The bosom of his shirt was always pulled out loosely so as to make a kind of pocket or pouch in which he carried his books. We have seen Johnny frequently wearing an old coffee sack for a coat, with holes cut in it for his arms.

All the orchards in the white settlements came from the nurseries of Johnny's planting. Even now all these years, and though this region is densely populated, I can count from my window no less than five orchards or remains of orchards that were once trees taken from his nurseries. Long ago if he was going a great distance and carrying a sack of seeds on his back he had to provide himself with a leather sack, for the dense underbush, brambles and thorny thickets would have made it unsafe for a coffee sack. I remember distinctly of falling over one of Johnny's well filled sacks early one morning immediately after rising. It was not light in the room, at the head of the stairs and it was not there when I went to bed the night before. It seems that he arrived at night, and for safe keeping the sack was put up stairs,





while he lay beside the kitchen fire. I never saw him sleep in a bed. He preferred to lie on the floor with his poor old horny feet to the fire. I have often wondered how he carried that sack of seeds. I should think there was at least a bushel and a half in it and was so full that instead of being tied and leaving something for a hand hold it was sewed up snugly and one end was as smooth and tight as the other. It must have been as hard to carry as a box of the same size. I have heard my father say, however, that Johnny always carried a fore-stick or any big stick for the fireplace on his hip, so it may be that it was the way he carried that ungainly burden.

In 1806 he planted sixteen bushels of seed on an old farm on the Walhonding river, and he planted in Licking County, Ohio, and Richland county, and had other nurseries further west. One of his nurseries is near us, and I often go to the secluded spot on the quiet banks of the creek shut in by sycamore trees, with the sod never broken since the poor old man did it. And when I look up and see the wide out-stretched branches over the place like out-spread arms in loving benediction, I say in a reverent whisper, "Oh the angels" did commune with the good old man, whose loving heart prompted him to go about doing good.

Though my mother was very kind, she liked fun—liked to tease big, overgrown boys, and make them say funny things, and writhe and twist rather than confess or make a fair answer. I often recall one time that she so far transgressed as to tease Johnny. He was holding the baby on his lap, chirruping to the little fellow, when my mother asked him if he would not be a happier man if he were settled in a home of his own and had a family to love him? He opened his eyes very wide



(they were remarkably keen, penetrating gray eyes, almost black) and replied in a manner, the words of which I cannot repeat, but the meaning was, that all women are not what they profess to be, that some of them were deceivers and a man might not marry the amiable woman that he thought he was getting after all.

Now we had always heard that Johnny had loved ~~once~~ upon a time, and that his lady love had proven false to him. Then he said one time he saw a poor, friendless little girl who had no one to care for her, and he found a home for her, and sent her to school, and meant to bring her up to suit himself and when she was old enough he intended to marry her. He clothed her and watched over her; but when she was fifteen years old, he called to see her once unexpectedly, and found her sitting beside a young man with her hand in his listening to his silly twaddle.

I peeped over at Johnny while he was telling this story, and young as I was, I saw his eyes grow dark as violets and the pupils enlarge, and his voice rise up in denunciation, while his nostrils dilated and his thin lips worked with emotion. How angry he grew. He thought the girl was basely ungrateful. After that time she was no protegee of his.

On the subject of apples he was very charmingly enthusiastic. One would be astonished at his beautiful description of excellent fruit. I saw him once at the table when I was very small, telling about some apples that were new to us. His description was poetical, the language remarkably well chosen. It could have been no finer had the whole of Webster's Unabridged, with all its royal vocabulary been fresh upon his ready tongue. I stood back of mother's chair, amazed, delighted,



bewildered, and vaguely realizing the wonderful powers of true oratory. I felt more than I understood.

He was scrupulously honest. I recall the last time we ever saw his sister, a very ordinary woman, the wife of an easy old gentleman, and the mother of a family of handsome girls. They had started to move west in the winter season, but could move no farther after they reached our house. To help them along and to get rid of them, my father made a queer, little, one-horse vehicle on runners, hitched their poor caricature of a beast to it, helped them pack and stow therein their bedding and a few movables, gave them a stock of provisions and five dollars, and sent the whole kit on their way rejoicing. And that was the last we ever saw of our poor neighbors.

The next time Johnny came to our house he very promptly laid a five dollar bill on my father's knee and shook his head very decidedly when it was handed back. Neither could he be prevailed upon to take it back again.

He was never known to hunt any animal or to give any living thing pain; not even a snake. One time when overtaken by night while traveling he crawled into a hollow log and slept till morning. In the other end of the log was a bear and her cubs. Johnny said he knew the bear would not hurt him, and that there was room enough for all.

The Indians all liked him and treated him very kindly. They regarded him from his habits as a man above his fellows. He could endure pain like an Indian Warrior; could thrust pins into his flesh without tremor. Indeed so insensible was he to acute pain that treatment of a wound or sore, was to sear it with a hot iron and then treat it as a burn. He ascribed great medical virtues to the





fennel, which he found probably in Pennsylvania. The overwhelming desire to do good and benefit and bless others, induced him to gather a quantity of the seed, which he carried in his pockets, and occasionally scattered along his path in his journeys, especially at the waysides, near dwellings. Poor old man! He inflicted on the farming population a positive evil, when he sought to do good, for the rank fennel with its pretty, but pungent blossom, lines our roadsides and borders our lanes, and steals into our door-yard, and is a pest second to the daisy.

The last time we saw Johnny was one summer day when we were quilting up stairs. A door opened out upon the ground, and he stood his little bundle on the sill and lay down upon the floor, resting his head on the parcel. Then he drew out of his bosom one of his old dingy books and read aloud to us.

In 1838 he resolved to go further on. Civilization was making the wilderness to blossom like the rose. Villages were springing up, stage coaches laden with travellers were common, schools were everywhere, mail facilities were very good, frame and brick houses were taking the places of the humble cabins; and so Johnny went around among all his friends and bade them farewell. The little girls he had dandled upon his knees, and presented with beads and gay ribbons, were now mothers and the heads of families. This must have been a sad task for the old man, who was then well stricken in years, and one would have thought that he would have preferred to die among his friends. He came back two or three times to see us all in the intervening years that he lived; the last time was in the year that he died, 1845. In the Spring of that year, one day after travelling twenty miles,



he entered the house of an acquaintance in Allen county, Indiana, and was as usual, cordially received. He declined to eat any thing except some bread and milk, which he ate, sitting on the door step occasionally looking out towards the setting sun.

Before bed time he read from his little books "fresh news right from heaven," and at the usual hour for retiring he lay down upon the floor, as was his invariable custom. In the morning the beautiful sight supernal was upon his countenance, the death angel had touched him in the silence and the darkness, and though the dear old man essayed to speak, he was so near dead, that his tongue refused its office. The physician came and pronounced him dying, but remarked that he never saw a man so perfectly calm and placid, and he inquired particularly concerning Johnny's religion. His bruised and bleeding feet worn walk the gold paved streets of the New Jerusalem, while we so brokenly and crudely narrate the sketch of his life. A life full of labor and pain and unselfishness, humble unto self-abnegation, his memory glowing in our hearts, while his deeds live anew every spring time in the fragrance of the apple-blossoms he loved so well.

P. S. From some intimations dropped by him at Mansfield and other points it is believed that he was regularly ordained by the disciples of Sweedenborg, and sent west as a missionary. Some expressions of his when Rev. Adam Paine, a sort of Lorenzo Dow was once preaching on the public square in Mansfield, O., confirm this impression, in winding up an eccentric discourse on the sin of pride. Paine called out "Where now is your bare footed pilgrim on his way to heaven?" Johnny holding up his bare pedals exclaimed "Here he is!" A



repetition of all the anecdotes concerning this strange wanderer would fill a volume. He was just as happy in the solitudes of the forest communing with the author of all, as he lay gazing at the stars, where he could almost see the angels, as in the midst of his nurseries or among the pioneers.

"How and where did he die?" He died at the house of William Worth, in St. Joseph township, Allen county, Ind., March 11, 1845, was buried in the garb he wore. Hon. J. W. Damson's letter to the Fort Wayne Sentinel 1871. He was buried in David Archer's grave yard two miles and a half north of Fort Wayne near the foot of a natural mound and a stone set up to mark the place where he sleeps.

Letter of Richard Worth to the Shield and Banner of Mansfield describing the last hours of Johnny Appleseed. Hill's History Page 186.





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